

REACTION

Year-Book



Class of 1930

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"Arnie Googman"

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TO OUR HEADMASTER
ROBERT R. WEBBER
WE, THE CLASS OF
NINETEEN THIRTY-ONE
RESPECTFULLY DEDICATE
THIS VOLUME



Foreword

You to the left and I to the
right,
For the ways of men must
sever—
And it well may be for a day
and a night,
And it well may be forever,
But whether we meet or whether
we part
(For our ways are past our
knowing),
A pledge from the heart to its
fellow heart
On the ways we all are going!
Here's luck!
For we know not where we are
going.

—Richard Hovey.

BRODIE



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The BEACON • 1931



Editor-in-Chief
LESTER ADELSON

Literary Editor
GEORGE DOBROW

Assistant Literary Editor
HARRY OSHRY

Advertising Manager
CHARLES MARKELL

Assistant Advertising Manager
DANIEL HOLLAND

Literary Staff

BERNARD BORNBAUM
IRENE BROIDY
LOUIS COHEN
SOPHIE COHEN
ESTHER FELDMAN
FRANCIS FELDMAN
SAMUEL FICKSMAN
PAUL GORIN

GEORGE HIGGINS
HARRY KOLTUNSKY
DOROTHY MCCLINTOCK
BARBARA McDONOUGH
ABRAHAM POLLEN
LEO ROSENFELD
MORRIS SOLOMON
HARRY SPIRO

BERTHA SWARTZ

Advertising Staff

BERNARD BORNBAUM
LEWIS COHEN
GEORGE DOBROW
ESTHER FELDMAN

SAMUEL FICKSMAN
SARAH GOODMAN
PAUL GORIN
BARBARA McDONOUGH

HARRY SPIRO

Art Staff

IRVING BRODIE
LOUIS GLASSMAN

MILDRED GOTTFRIED
JESSIE STAVISKY

DOROTHY WHITE



ART STAFF



LITERARY STAFF



ADVERTISING STAFF

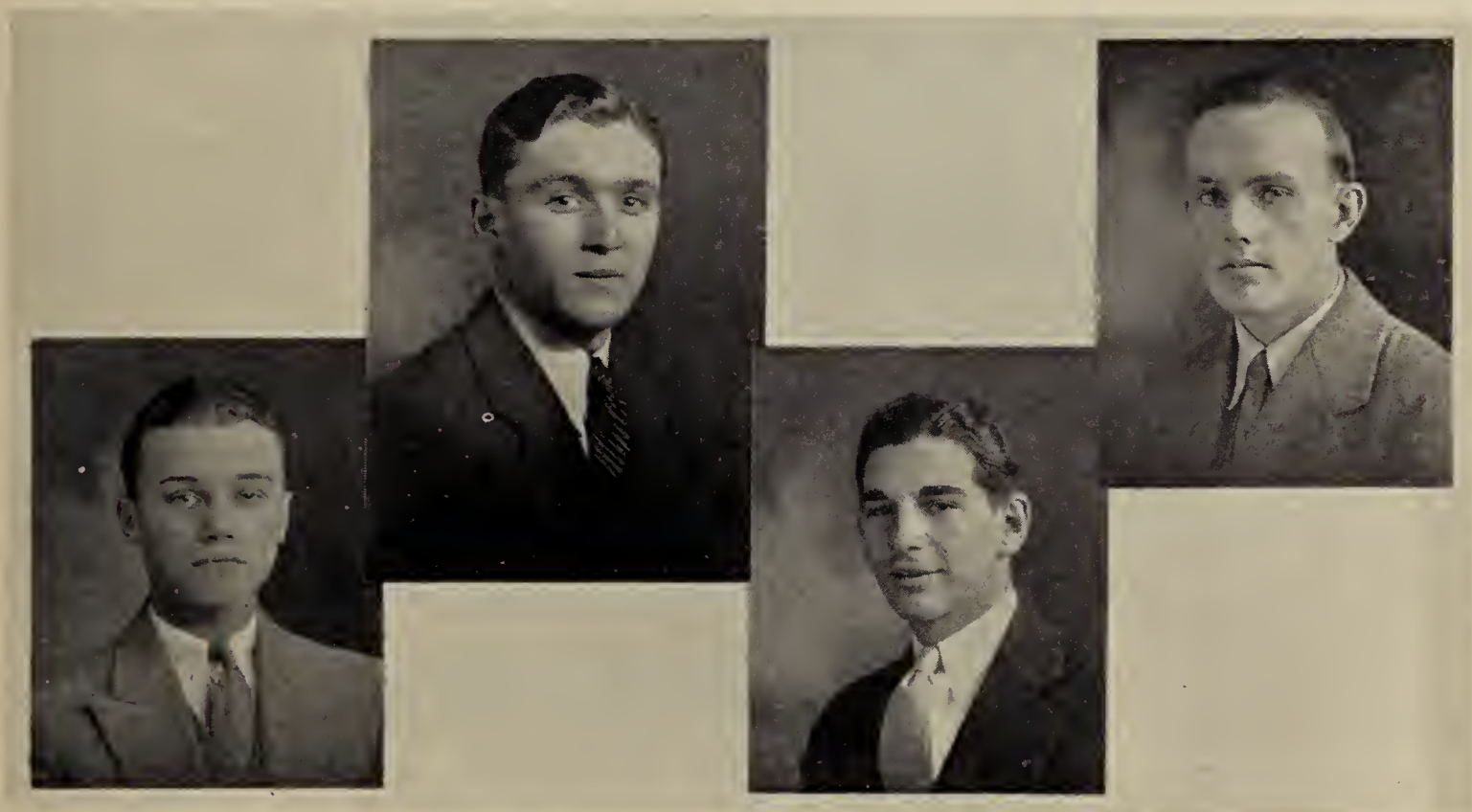


Editorial

ANOTHER year has rolled by, and soon the joys and the sorrows that have made up our busy high school life will be forgotten. But what will never die is the guiding influence of C. H. S.

—Lester Adelson.

Class of 1931



CLASS OFFICERS

President	SAMUEL FICKSMAN
Vice-President	HARRY KOLTUNSKY
Secretary	ROBERT BROWN
Treasurer	SIMON SADUR

MORRIS ABRAMOVITZ

Morris is a bright boy whose beaming countenance and wealth of puns have endeared him to the hearts of his classmates — and teachers (?).

LESTER ADELSON

Our editor-in-chief, a lad of over-leaping ambitions. Nothing stops this cum laude man except a detour on a one-way street.



JENNIE ADELSTEIN

We like to see Jennie laugh. There's so much of her that enjoys itself.

MONIKA AKSTIN

Just a little violet moaning unseen in a corner of life's garden. Poetic, n'est-ce pas?

RAYMOND ALDERSLEY

The outstanding member of the M. Y. O. B. Club. If every one looked into some one else's business as little as Raymond, we should be able to disband the Army, the Navy, and the Marines.



MILDRED ALPERIN

A quiet, unassuming girl who is a credit to her friends as well as to the Chelsea Senior High School

JACK ANNANIGIAN

If Jack doesn't turn out to be a high-class newspaper cartoonist when he completes high school, we're wrong (as usual). Jack is also noted as an athlete.

ELAINE ANDERSON

Was Tennyson thinking of our Elaine when he wrote "Elaine the fair, Elaine the lovable?" We wouldn't be surprised.

HELENA ANDERSON

'Tis indeed a double blessing to have Helena with us as well as Elaine. The two are the living feminine counterparts of Damon and Pythias.

ROSE APTAKER

"Woman's at best a contradiction still." After seeing Rosie we say, "Them's harsh words and untrue"

SOPHIE ARONOW

Sophie was a child prodigy in music. At the age of two she was playing on the linoleum.

MURIEL BAGGS

We'll bet that they can't run the cafeteria without Muriel. According to all signs she certainly has a future at the Waldorf.

LOUIS BAIZMAN

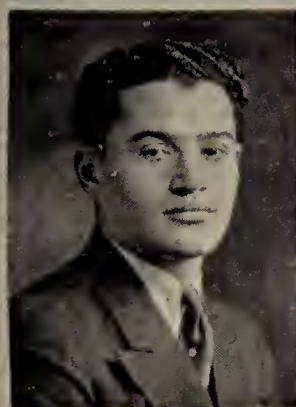
The other half of the Baizman quartette. Louis ought to go over big, flashing smiles for toothpaste ads.

MORRIS BAIZMAN

Our own nomination for the senior class grandfather clock. Steady and maybe a little slow, but he always finishes anything he starts.

JENNIE BAKER

A paragon of beauty and charm, and she has bewitching dimples, too.



BARNEY BARITZ

You probably won't believe us (nobody else does) that the girls actually go wild over his black, curly hair. But it doesn't bother him a bit, the Old Rock of Gibraltar.

ANNA BARRON

After watching this girl apply the brush we can believe that the women of America spend umpty-steen million dollars a year on cosmetics



PAUL BEDOIN

Paul, old lazy-bones himself, secured a position as a mattress-tester. And we poor saps say, "Although you're down in this job, you're never out." (Catch on?)

HELEN BELKO

A rather stout but demure young lassie who appreciates humor. When Helen laughs, every one knows it.

NATHAN BELL

'31's own candidate for Lon Chaney's place. Just think! they had his picture plastered all over Schein's! Jealous?

SARAH BERGER

A refined young lady whose friendship is always sought. Sally is always the same—lovable, sympathetic, friendly, and full of fun.



PAULINE BERMAN

'Tis not only with the basketball that Pauline shows her able grace, for she dances at our social balls with the same artful pace.



JACK BINDER

"Wisdom means naught, is naught." So speaketh Jack. "He has wisdom." So speaketh we.



GUSSIE BLINDER

Wherever she is you will be sure to find plenty of fun and laughter, for she is always saying the most unexpected things in her own way.



ANNABELLE BLOOM

Annabelle is not a talkative (not much) girl as we meet her in the school, but we understand that she talks more in her sleep than at any other time.



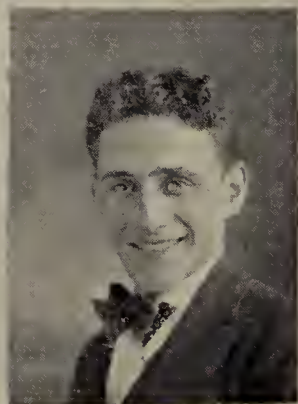
MAMIE BORKUM

Mamie is clever and sensible, and always knows the correct thing to do or say. Her friends best know her true worth.



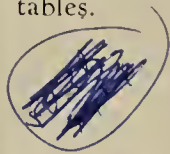
BARNEY BORNBAUM

Bingy, our cum mala laude man, has succeeded in faithfully filling the position of clown, class wit, and prince of jolly good fellows. As a student he is a wonderful dancer.



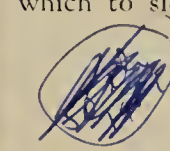
SAMUEL BORNSTEIN

Rudy Vallee's only rival. When Sam starts to sing, every one gets closer to him—so as not to miss him with bouquets of antiquated vegetables.



MICHAEL BOSSMAN

Mike, a handsome and sleek lad, has always been an authority on how to make the world a better place in which to sleep.



MAURICE BOVARNICK

Paderewski the Fifth can tickle the ivories to death. Don't forget C. H. S., Maurice, when you rise to Paul Whitman's fame.

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CARL BOYTANO

Carl intends to follow in the footsteps of Thomas Edison. Being a cum laude student from C. H. S., this should not be difficult.

ETHEL BRAVERMAN

Blond tresses, rosy cheeks, and sparkling eyes—a fitting description of Ethel. Her jolly chuckle has banished sorrow and care from many a class.

ANNIE BRENNER

A likable young woman who has already started her climb to social heights

MYER BRILLIANT

A man whose hair goes hand in hand with his name. Myer is an expert in throwing spit-balls and getting away with it.

IRVING BRODIE

A skillful artist, whose work has made our BEACON a success. He also paints portraits. Girls! Office hours eight to ten!



HARRY BRODSKY

A quiet, unassuming young man whose cloak of respectability hides a stick of dynamite.



IRENE BROIDY

"Wim, wigor, and witality" characterize Irene. "Efficient versatile peppy lovable sincere" this means Irene.



DOROTHEA BROWN

A girl whose winning ways and friendly smile have given her a prominent position in the hearts of the Class of 1931.



LORETTA BROWN

Our idea of a futuristic Miss America. Nuff sed!



ROBERT BROWN

"Done-up Brown," a remarkable young man, is Secretary of the Class and a three-letter man in football, basketball and baseball. (And then he woke up!)

The BEACON ' 1931

ROSE BROWN

A sociable young lady who gets along swimmingly with the male sex.



MAX BUDNEFFSKY

Max is known for his silent wisdom. Judging from his high school record, we expect him to be a successful doctor.



JACOB BURKE

A little man, but what a mouth! Maybe he will give us a few brilliant flashes of absolute silence.



RUTH BURKIN

A quiet maiden. Perhaps she's the answer to some young man's prayer.



HYMAN BURSTEIN

Some day Bushy's hidden athletic abilities will assert themselves and amaze you sport fans. His outstanding ambition is to put the Braves in the first division.



FRANK CAMILLIERI

A quiet lad, girls, but watch his curly hair! He's bound to make good.



AUGUSTINE CARDELLO

A man of artistic temperament who some day plans to show the girls how to use their paints.



JACOB CASTLEMAN

Jake intends to enter Tech. Engineers, watch out for your laurels! Here's a lad who will give you competition.



GILBERT CHAISSON

When you want a flat joke, go to Gilbert. Chase on, Gilbert, you'll catch up some day.



SAMUEL CLAYMAN

Attractive, snappy, expensive, graceful lines. Yes, Sam's car has won him many a fair maiden. Sam, a half-finished product of C. H. S., intends to be a lawyer.

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BESSIE CLICKSTEIN

Bessie's jokes, we hear, strangely attract the Chelsea High beaux from every corner and nook of the school.

ANNIE COHEN

No matter what Annie attempts, her personality is bound to bring her success.

CHARLES COHEN

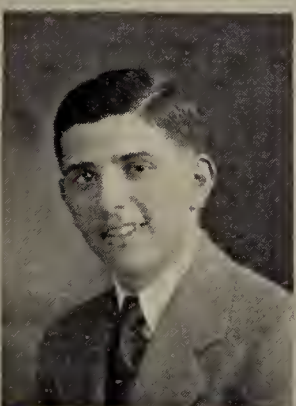
We hear that Charlie is to gain the coveted position of janitorship in the Y. M. H. A. Good luck, Charlie; our best wishes!

LEWIS COHEN

"Pete," a cum laude student, intends to enter the medical profession. He claims that he controls the stock market. Yes, fellows, it's the one and only Pete Cohen, much sought after by prominent fight managers.

MOLLIE COHEN

Mollie's friendly character asserts itself when it comes to passing out her homework. Don't worry, Mollie, the boys appreciate it.



SOPHIE COHEN

Sophie seems to be an exception to the rule. She has beauty plus brains and a winning personality, all of which won for her the coveted position of class Historian.

BESSIE COLCHY

A social lioness whose contralto voice keeps us awake in class—or perhaps puts us to sleep.

MILDRED COMENITZ

To be rich and famous is Mildred's ambition. Her pastimes are dancing and (who'd a thunk it) gossiping. Her slogan will be "I came, I saw, I spoke!"

WALTER CONRON

Walter is Hollywood bound. Grab the opportunity, theatrical producers! He is willing to display his talent for only \$5,000 a week.

ROBERT COOPER

Bob was gifted with a voice like Caruso's and has taken full advantage of this fact. You won't keep the neighbors awake, Bob. You'll lull them to sleep.

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ANGELINE CREILSON

Angeline is quiet, but not ambitionless. She hopes to be an actress, a nurse, or a housewife. Take your choice. We picture her as supremely happy.



CHRIST DALIS

He would be a scientist. If his work in high school counts, he will become an authority in his chosen profession.

AGNES CURTIS

Agnes keeps everything to herself, even her most cherished desires. We predict her success in any of her endeavors, for kindness and good nature are the earmarks of success.



GOLDIE DAVIS

Goldie hopes to be a real student. In later life she—well every one knows what she hopes to be then.

THELMA CUSHNER

My, my, Bustle, bustle. What's your hurry? I've got to do my history, stenography, and, oh! my law! Thelma's ambition is to become a business executive.



RUTH DOMB

Ruth is shy, retiring, and most often at her home-work. She intends to become a private secretary to a big butter-and-egg man.

DOROTHY DADLEY

Dot is a live wire—not so as to shock, but enough as to convince us of her presence. We feel that she'll be a lawyer, and a good one, too.



FREDA DENENBERG

Freda is a popular member of our school, and is the beam of sunshine who carries the notices. With her lively walk and good-natured smile she ought to make a prima donna.

BESSIE DALIS

Bessie likes her secretarial work, but that doesn't prevent her from being liked, for she is optimistic about everything, even business depressions.



GEORGE DOBROW

George, our Class Day Orator and Literary Editor of the BEACON has done his bit for the school and the BEACON. He goes to Harvard next year. We have no doubt he will do as well there as at C. H. S.

MINNIE DOBROW

Minnie has enjoyed an exclusive kind of reputation throughout her stay with us, that of tending strictly to business—except when gossiping.

MEYER DORRIS

Your athletic abilities have not received proper recognition, Mike. Nothing seems to ruffle your placid exterior. With that philosophy of mind you will surely succeed.

MILTON DRIBEN

A dynamic power for work is hidden beneath his exterior—work in the business sense. All work, Milt, and no play makes Jack . . .

DOROTHY DROPKIN

A winsome girl, well liked by all. Dot is queen of all she surveys, and that's plenty.

JOSEPH DUC

"Ducky" is a quiet, reserved, and well-mannered fellow. Surely he will be successful in any undertaking.



JANE DZIELESCNIK

It is a question whether this girl's popularity is due to her personality or her eccentricities. All indications point to the former.

LILLIAN ELKINS

Good-natured, and how! A good sport and then some! What is the secret of your popularity, Lil?

MYER ELLERIN

Myer has been a sticker all through Chelsea High. His ambition is to master calculus. We are anxiously waiting to see what success he will have.

HILDA ETTELSON

A manifold character. She looks not down but up, and takes advantage of every opportunity.

IDA FEINBERG

Her good name is well earned. She is all power and perfection at every turn.

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SOLOMON FEINGOLD

You're small, Sol, but so is many a butter-and-egg man. Don't make your millions too fast.



ESTHER FELDMAN

Wisdom and wit walk hand in hand in an enumeration of your virtues, Esther. Little girl, don't you cry. You'll be a famous actress by and by.



FRANCES FELDMAN

With the brand of salesmanship you've displayed this year, you can't fail to succeed—that is, if some nice young man does not grab you off before you have a chance.



HAROLD FELDMAN

Volfski is one of our popular lads who is liked for his friendly smile and warm handclasp. Harold intends to go to Harvard and show them how good poetry should be written.



JACK FELDMAN

The C. H. S. autocrat. Always in a generous mood. A handsome chap—who knows it!



AIDA FERRAGAMO

A tiny girl of pleasing personality who, like a ray of sunshine, brightens up dull study rooms.



SAMUEL FICKSMAN

Sammy possesses all the qualities that a leader should possess. He has filled the office of President of the Senior Class with impartiality and integrity. He leaves C. H. S. with a host of admirers and friends.



ROSE FINE

All faults are overlooked when a pleasing personality and a good heart distinguish a person.



ESTHER FINEBERG

Esther is another of those girls who talk little and think much. Quite a personality.



SAMUEL FISHBEIN

Makes the best of everything. Small though he looks, he has a bulldog's grip. He makes up in quality what he lacks in quantity.

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HARRY FISHER

A merry jest, a merry laugh, and he strolls upon his way. Harry is a regular three-letter man.



HERMAN FOX

Herman's motto is "The teacher is wrong, but right or wrong, the teacher is wrong."

IDA FISHER

My dear, how do you keep so slim? Please tell us how you keep that school-girl figure.



ANTHONY FRANCIS

Honest in deed and thought. A good student and a sincere friend.

SARAH FISHER

Sarah makes a habit of saving candy boxes. She uses the ribbons for her hair.



ANNE FREEDMAN

A sociable young woman, whose outlook on life is one of her greatest assets, but not the least.

SIDNEY FLEISHMAN

A strong, virile man who drives a butter-and-egg truck. His true worth is known to his few intimates.



EDWARD FREEDMAN

"Spitz" is a steady, reliable young fellow who is not a believer in bigamy.

ERNESTINE FORD

They say redheads have fiery tempers. If her temper is as fiery as her hair—oh!



HARRY FREEDMAN

His enthusiasm is contagious. Harry makes the best of every day.

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KATE FREEDMAN

Everybody's pal. If you don't believe us, ask her. America's sweet-heart.



ALFRED GAWRONSKI

"Alky Al" is going to take a prominent part in the outside world. Yes, as a telephone pole on some street corner.

ABRAHAM GAMRIN

Confidence is your main attribute, Abe. What better attribute does a good-looking man need?



ANNA GELSTEIN

The reason why men stay home. A wonderful wife for a lucky man.

PETER GARBER

Pete is a would-be pugilist who claims he is going to be Art Shires VIII.



ELEANOR GILMAN

Never caught with lessons unprepared. Eleanor's schoolgirl complexion is the envy of all.

BENJAMIN GARTZ

Gartzy played on our basketball team. Now, do you wonder why we were so successful?



HELEN GLADYSZAK

After working in the cafeteria, Helen, you must be one grand cook!

THELMA GASS

One of the lovable types, who brings bliss wherever she treads.



LOUIS GLASSMAN

As an "A" student he makes a good cartoonist. May we some time see his cartoons in print.

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SAMUEL GLASSMAN

Sam is going to be a soldier. Oh, won't those girls fall—for the uniform!

ABRAHAM GLAZER

If his ambitions are as sizzling as the soda he jerks, he'll rise to great heights.

MEYER GLICKSTEIN

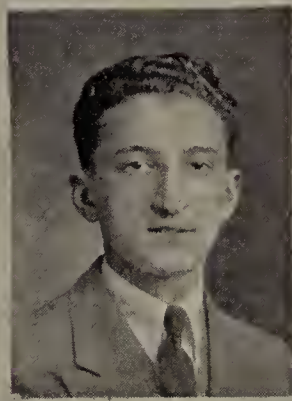
If only there were more of his type!

BESSIE GLINNER

Comedienne, whose fondness for telling humorous stories has won for her great renown.

ANNA GOFSTEIN

When it comes to dancing, the prize loving cups fairly leap into her arms.



IDA GOISMAN

A modest violet who basks in the shade, although she is at her best in the limelight.

MARY GOLAD

Your smiling countenance always helped us. Don't forget to keep smiling, Mary. It is the key that will open the door to your happiness.

ABRAHAM GOLD

"Abie" has one ambition—to be everywhere at the same time. Too bad he can't be twins.

EDWARD GOLDMAN

The boy who looks as though a bomb couldn't move him. (And let me tell you, it can't!)

ADA GOLDEICH

Ada's ready smile and sunny nature are sure signs of success for her in the future. Keep smiling, Ada!

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LILLY GOLDSTEIN

What you know is unlimited; so we can't dislike you for letting everybody know about it.

MARY GOLDSTEIN

A girl whose bashfulness has created a great deal of excitement.

HARRY GOODMAN

The four Marx Brothers rolled up in one. But, boy, he certainly is a handsome little boy!

IDA GOODMAN

Cute, demure, and what a type! Her dimples and smiles have caused many masculine hearts to flutter.

SARAH GOODMAN

A high-pressure saleslady, whose methods of doing business have won her ardent admiration.



SIDNEY GOODMAN

Along life's pathway we hope to meet more like you, Sidney. A good sport, at all times, it is your type that has made our school life pleasant.

ESTHER GOOSE

A debutante who has proved that she has great dramatic ability by having prominent parts in both the sophomore and senior plays.

GEORGE GOOTMAN

To be endowed with a keen sense of humor is a gift; to use it wisely is a blessing.

ISADORE GORALNICK

Remember, Isadore, life is similar to a game. Keep on playing your highest card, good sportsmanship.

BESSIE GORDON

Dear, sweetheart, darling! What an array of weapons for a young woman to possess.

JEANETTE GORDON

Reserved and polished, yet the friend of all. In you, Jeanette, we see the makings of a modiste.

REUBEN GORDON

"Twinkle, twinkle little star." Every one admires a clever fellow. We hope you'll always shine.

PAUL GORIN

In school you knew what you wanted and went after it. That is a good policy, Paul. Your wonderful gift of gab is certain to play a prominent part in politics.

NAOMI GOROFF

The foremost member of our M. Y. O. B. Club—in fact, she is the president.

CHESTER GOSCINAK

Chet has always claimed our admiration because he does not flaunt his knowledge.



MILDRED GOTTFRIED

Volcanic would be the proper adjective to describe you, but we don't dare use it. There's power for you!



ALICE GREEN

Alice's blonde tresses and calm demeanor have won for her a host of admirers. Alice plays a prominent part in social life.



ELEANOR GREEN

Your appearance is so scholarly that a teacher's profession would naturally become you. But appearances are deceptive, Eleanor, and you fool 'em all.



HARRY GREEN

When we overtake people in life who are clever and witty, we shall be remained of you.



ROSE GREENBERG

Dark and tempestuous, but with a heart of gold, we see marital bliss in store for you. All you have to do now is find the store!

HARRY GREENFIELD

Success is beckoning you. Follow, Harry, for your future promises much.

MAX HALPREN

A steady, hard-working, reliable young man who is the beau ideal of the so-called weaker sex.

ARTHUR HANSON

We may expect to see Art's flashing smile advertising toothpaste any day now. The captain of our baseball team is a jolly good fellow.

JAMES HARTLEY

Good-natured, patient, and a good fellow to have around. Do flowers have that effect on one, Jimmy?

DORIS HAWKES

Our only representative headed for Radcliffe—a girl who is sure to put Chelsea on the map.



BESSIE HELLER

Bessie is very correct and exacting. That's probably the result of being a doctor's private secretary.

LENA HELMAN

One of our intellectualists and always on the job to help some one else. The stronger sex hold no place in this lass's heart.

DAVID HENNESSEY

Dave is a lad whose future is as bright as his complexion. He bubbles over with the joy of sweet endeavor.

GEORGE HIGGINS

You're not bashful while playing football, George. Contact with people from behind a soda fountain should broaden one.

HARRY HINTLIAN

The Stephen Douglas of sports. Harry maintains that short height is no balk to high ambitions.

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DANIEL HOLLAND

Danny's going to be a dentist. Let him extract your teeth when the right time comes along. Help a fellow student.

GEORGE HOWELL

A man of great determination. Stand up for your rights, George—if you can't find a chair.

MORRIS HULAK

Cheer up, Morry, for Spring is here with the birds and flowers. You can play the old sax now without a troubled conscience. The neighbors will all be out.

HARRY HYFER

"This social whirl is killing me," says Harry. Nevertheless, Harry has shown great determination in the face of his troubles. Still hanging on, Harry?

BEATRICE JACKSON

No wonder many of the boys make several trips daily to the cafeteria counter. Those long black curls would attract any one.



MAIZIE JOHNSON

Maizie, as her name implies, is a popular girl who works prodigiously for the cause of her alma mater.

BENJAMIN KADES

Shelock Holmes had nothing on you, Bennie. With his method of deduction uppermost in your mind, we predict big things for you as a sleuth.

EVELYN KAGAN

Evelyn believes you're as big as you think you are. She must do *some* thinking. Never mind, Evelyn. Some don't know how good the air is down there.

WALTER KAITZ

A little man who imagines that when he speaks to a lady her heart beats faster. Maybe he's right; who knows?

LOUIS KANTROVITZ

Always steady and dependable, we feel we can fall back on you, Louis. Only, supply the shock absorbers.

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BERTHA KAPLAN

A lady to her finger tips. Some prefer blondes, but this petite brunette makes a hit as a salesgirl. Tough for some of us, for she sells only women's underwear.

SARAH KAPLAN

She possesses a disposition to be envied, a philosophy of life to be admired. Some fellow has a lucky break in store for him!

SOLOMON KAPLAN

Gosh, "Sol," it seems you should be more of a live wire since you're in the electric profession. You may shock us yet.

SYLVIA KAPLAN

Her aspirations and ambitions she conceals from us, but every great soul has that privilege.

ALFRED KARP

Al's ambition was to be five feet tall and go to Tech. Well, the first half of his ambition has been realized anyway. It must be pretty hard to put something over on him.



MARILYN KARSH

Every day is clean-up, PAINT-up day for Marilyn. Hollywood is her aim, and then—oh boy! That's O. K. They are building the cameras stronger these days.



BERTHA KASSEL

Miss Conscientious. Not a minute in her day is wasted. Keep up the good work, Bertha, and you're bound to succeed.



ENOCH KATZ

Enoch is noted for his clowning, good fellowship, and good cheer. What a violin player! Wow!



GERTRUDE KATZ

Gertrude is one of our dear ones who smiles constantly, keeps quiet, and, above all, remains optimistic concerning her future.



PEARL KATZ

A lovely, lively personification of the expression "cute."

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JACK KATZEN

Jack intends to survey the Sumatra Island. That's one place he can't tear around in that snappy Ford, and neither are there any pawn shops there.

GEORGE KEENE

George hasn't been the same since the Lyons left town and took fair Helen with them. Never mind, George; you know "Ninety-nine out of one hundred love to be loved."

ANNA KNIAZ

Good nature, like a sunny day, sheds brightness over everything.

HARRY KOLTUNSKY

Stephen A. Douglas had nothing on Harry as a debater. Every one that knows him is his friend. It must be that curly hair and complexion, eh?

LOTTIE KORSON

Lottie may be quiet, but her artistic ability speaks for itself. We wish you luck in the field of art, Lottie.



DOROTHY KOTKER

Dorothy's pet subject is chemistry. She enjoys writing experiments so much that she lets them all pile up to be done at once.

HELEN KOZLOWSKA

One of the stars of our little universe. Less brilliant, but more constant.

PAUL KRASKER

A living joke book. His motto is "If it is banned in Boston, read it"! The management of the Orpheum reserves a front row seat for him every other Thursday.

CORNELIUS KRENTZMAN

The best second baseman this side of Jalapy. "Connie" is very good-natured and given to jest. He is still a bachelor.

ROBERT KURR

Bobby is quite a shark at indoor golf. He thinks the tariff rates are too high, but will not commit himself on prohibition.

The BEACON • 1931

HYMAN LAZIN

Hy believes in following the line of least resistance. He attributes his power over women to that smile, and intends to run for mayor in a few years.



MARION LEAVITT

We admire her calm and unruffled mien. What's your recipe, Marion?



JACK LEDERMAN

Tired of the laws that teachers have imposed during his days at this noble institution, Jack has decided to study law and make a few of his own.



GENEVIEVE LEVENSON

When Genevieve rises to recite, the knowledge of others fades into ignorance.



ROSE LEVENSON

Varied though her activities be, her inclinations are mostly athletic.



ALBERT LEVINE

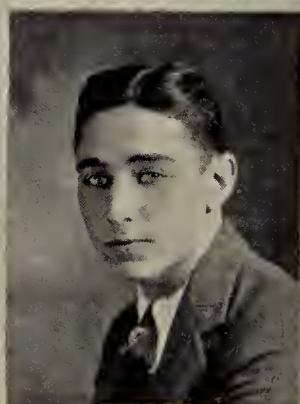
Your cheerful smile has always been a gloom dispeller, Al. Why don't you patent it?

✓



EDWARD LEVINE

We understand that Ed is a modern Paul Revere. He does his work in the morning. That's the time of day the best work's done, eh, Ed?



JACOB LEVINE

Tall, handsome, full of fun. He makes friends with every one—and gets his high marks, too.



ROSE LEVINE

Another beautiful rose, blooming in a thicket of rambles and thorns. The rest of us are the thicket.



EDWARD LEWIS

Women? I hate them. They irritate me. I just love to be irritated.

✓

The BEACON • 1931

HELEN LEWITZKY

It's nice to be natural when one's naturally nice.



BEATRICE MACCARTHY

Small, quiet and bright—that describes Beatrice to a T.

EDNA LILLEY

Silence in the right spot shows the true worth of a person.



ETHEL MADOW

Ethel doesn't talk much about her career, but there must be some secret ambition.

GEORGE LIPMAN

It isn't how big you are; it's a matter of cents.



PHILIP MALIS

Phil's prowess among the girls is increasing day by day. With Malice toward none, he expects to become a real sheik when he reaches nineteen.

LOUIS LITMAN

Here a rugged exterior conceals a warm heart and a friendly disposition. "Turk" is a baseball natural with the body of a wrestler. An ideal combination. The spring training camps are beckoning, eh, Turk?



HENRY MALKIN

His quietness and good-nature will get him somewhere some day. Keep it up, Henry.

DONALD LUSH

Cheerful and full of life is Don's disposition. Did you ever meet him socially?



FANNIE MARGOLIS

Fannie is quiet and hides her light under a bushel. Is it to be a waitress, clerk, nurse, or what? Speak up, Fan!

The BEACON • 1931

CHARLIE MARKELL

Heave to, lads! Charlie plans to walk off with all the honors both at Lawrence Academy and Dartmouth College.

FLORA MARKOWITZ

Flora expects to take up a domestic course at Simmons College. Her alto-voice comments in class cause many a pupil to laugh, and many a teacher to—???

SIDNEY MAZER

A boy who works in a delicatessen store. He goes from bad to worse. All in all, he is pal to every one.

DOROTHY McCANN

Dotty is very ambitious. My, yes. Jackson College plus three or four degrees.

HENRY MCCARTHY

Henry's a shy lad—in some ways, but he hasn't committed himself.



DOROTHY McCLINTOCK

Dot disproves the maxim that all good things come in small packages. She made a fine mama in "A Lucky Break."

BARBARA McDONOUGH

Barbara has a winning way with children and thinks she may take up kindergarten work.

HAGOP MEMISHIAN

Memishian has no definite plans. He thinks he deserves a vacation—but don't we all?

IRVING METHELIS

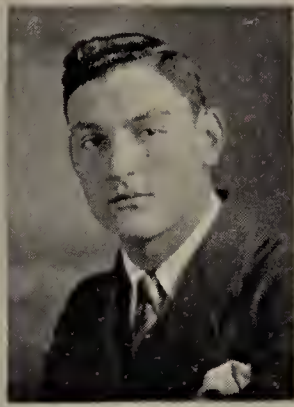
Perseverance is needed in this world. Since you have so much of it, we predict a great future.

JOHN METRICK

We have strained our ears, but no little mutterings of future careers have reached us. Don't be bashful, John.

EDITH MICHELSON

Miss Lesley's Kindergarten Training School is her objective for next fall. Go to it, Edith.

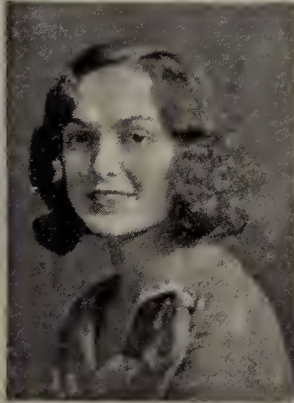


MORRIS MILLER

If egotism were worth a dollar a pound, "Mush's" financial status would be unquestioned.

CELIA MILLER

What should one do who is torn between the desire to work and the desire to go to B. U.?



BERTHA MINSKY

Bertha wants to be a nurse—a wise choice. Who wouldn't want to be a patient with her for a nurse?

FREIDA MILLER

The big noise in our "swell" band. No longer will the hall resound with her clamor.



PHYLLIS MOORE

They call her "old reliable" in the cafeteria. Without her, all would have been a long line of starving Americans.

HAROLD MILLER

'Miller is going to specialize in dramatics and pre-medical work at the University of Texas.



EVELYN MOORES

All the quiet members of our class should form a co-ed club. How about being president, Evelyn?

JOSEPH MILLER

A jolly, good-natured chap is Joe, whose countenance reflects his character. Good boy, Joe.



RUTH MOYNIHAN

Ruth's winning smile has won a sure place for her in the hearts of her classmates.

MARY NADLER

Miss Personality Mary is one of the belles of our class who do not ring false.

SIRAN NAJARIAN

Opera is the secret ambition of Siran, although, if her plans fall through, she may take up clerical work.

HARRY NALBANDIAN

"Egypt" is talented along artistic lines, but whether art school is in the offing we aren't definitely informed.

SIDNEY NATAUPSKY

One of our most ambitious personalities who would give his shirt to his pal, if he had one.

ROSE NATHAN

When Rose makes up her mind that she's right, that settles it. There are two sides to every story, though, Rose.



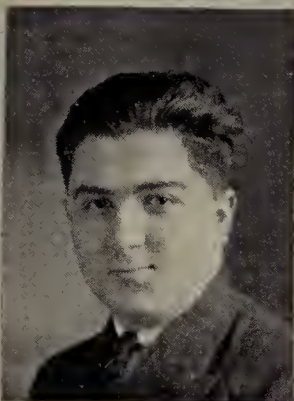
ANTHONY NAWOJCZYK

Another Freddie Lindstrom—if his size nines weren't always in the way.



ESTHER NEWMAN

A lion tamer who uses weapons to overcome her victims.



ANNE NOVAK

A quiet girl whose silence contains more wisdom than many a loud bark.



JESSIE OGUS

Jessie is the kind of girl whose appeal is irresistible.



HARRY OSHRY

"Mooty" is a man of science, always ready to fill Edison's boots, and intends to go to Karl Compton's Country Day School for Wayward Infants. (M. I. T.)

The BEACON ' 1931

GUIDO OTTAVI

A real musical genius. Guido, tell us what instruments you don't play, if any.

MICHAEL PAGLUISO

Another Rudolph Valentino, and oh! what a line he throws.

ANGELO PAPULIS

Angelo is the big banana man of Chelsea. He also finds time to excel in his studies.

BESSIE PATICK

A seemingly quiet and innocent girl, but one whose appearance is deceptive.

MABEL PEACH

With a name like that she is assured of a promising future. We do not mean that her name is her only qualification.



WALTER PENN

A good soda jerker. His ambition is to be a big butter-and-egg man.



POLLY PERKINS

A talented young lady who desires to be wedded to her art of playing the accodian.



HYMAN PESKIN

A good reason why teachers go mad. Hyman is noted for his willingness to play. He is also the originator of the world-known Peskin theory.



MARIE PETERSON

Alice in Wonderland personified. Although not in Wonderland, she is a living image of Alice.



ABRAHAM POLLEN

Abe, the little giant, is bound for a medical career, and intends to show the world, in general, just what a finished product of C. H. S. can really do. As a side-line, he plans to put the Harvard boxing team on the map.

The BEACON • 1931

EVA POPOVSKY

A young maiden who greatly increases the output of cosmetic factories.



ROSE RATUTE

A fluffy-haired damsel of highly explosive nature, who greatly appeals to us.

ALICE POST

A girl of dignity and full of comradeship, well liked by her classmates.



MINNIE REMARMAN

A girl who can show the stronger sex a thing of two, or three, or even four. Minnie has a great athletic future.

DORIS POTKIN

One of the two famous Potkin sisters known for their interest in the male sex.

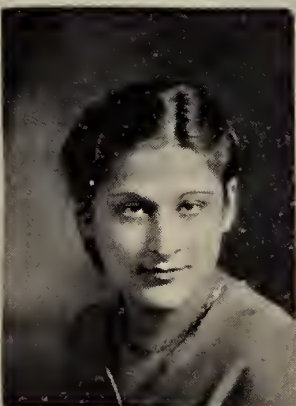


MARION RESNICK

A female Barefoot Jim. Neither a gale from the North nor a gust from the East holds terror for this hardy miss. (It's a good way to save stockings, too.)

HILDA POTKIN

The second of the famous sisters. Nuff sed.



CELIA RESTBORD

After your part in the Senior Play, we are convinced that you're an answer to a bachelor's prayer

FRANCES RABINOVITZ

A very clever student whose bashfulness and reticence are her greatest faults.



HELEN RIBOCK

A dainty, demure, shy little miss. A phantom of the eighteenth century transplanted to this modern era.

The BEACON • 1931

MERTON RICE

Merton has Frank-Buck (the noted hunter) tendencies. He has shot many baskets, and has hunted in the wilds of Swampscott.



MORRIS RODBERG

A studious young fellow who usually is able to take time off for play—and how he would play!

ESTHER RICHMOND

One of the sweet young things that act cute and giggle when you don't call them by their first name.



GERTRUDE ROGERS

You're so quiet that we'll have to tie a bell on you to know that you are in our midst.

MILDRED RILEY

Found at last, an A-1 partner for Gawronski, Gorin, or Karp. (The line forms to the right.)



HYMAN ROSENBERG

Hyman is one of the few people who believe conceit is a virtue.

JOHN RIZYA

A newly discovered actor of great ability as member of the Senior Play Cast. John is also a remarkable artist.



ISAAC ROSENBERG

Whose fixed smile of good humor is a delight to all.

RICHARD ROBINSON

Dick is a would-be aviator, who soars to great heights in imagination only.



SOPHIE ROSENBERG

Nita Naldi II. Men shake, quake, and quiver at a languid look of her eyes. Restrain me, boys, restrain me!

SYDNEY ROSENBERG

A man of the world who when caught in the toils of matrimony will make some lucky woman a good husband.

LEO ROSENFELD

A newcomer who immediately won a host of admirers by his good fellowship. Leo is a clever student and a budding young poet.

ESTHER ROSENTHAL

What shall I say about you? Mmm, let me think. Oh, I know! A good kid, eh, what?

HENRY ROSS

Grin, Henry, grin! With a good deal of imagination, we might see in you a potential Joe E. Brown.

JULIA ROSSI

That Pepsodent smile! If you ever looked sad, the sun wouldn't shine and the birds wouldn't sing.



BESSIE ROTHMAN

A good sport, very genial, and with a wonderful disposition. Another of the few girls who have beauty plus brains.



BESSIE ROTTENBERG

Quite frivolous and eccentric at times, but very friendly and sociable.



HYMAN ROTTENBERG

His wit and personality amaze us, but we kneel in reverence at his words of wisdom (?).



MARION ROSEN

The fair damsel with the million-dollar smile. An excellent example of how to retain that schoolgirl complexion by using Palmolive soap.



BERTHA RUBENSTEIN

Bertha considers looks more of an asset than brains. She certainly has plenty of assets, then.

The BEACON ' 1931

FANNIE RUBIN

The girl who believes that talking is a virtue and not an art.

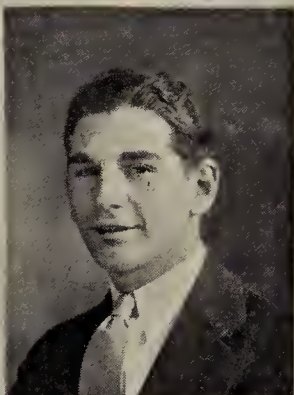


OSCAR RUTSTEIN

Little Napoleon! I am handsome, suave, clever, and I dominate, says Oscar. Who can be a better authority?

FRANCES RUBIN

Modesty reigns supreme. Oh! Frances!



SIMON SADUR

Her hero! What do you care, Zummy? Whether right or wrong, she'll love you just the same.

MYER RUBIN

Where are you, Myer? You're so quiet we'll have to send Sherlock Holmes out after you.



ROSE SAIEVITZ

The girl with personality plus. Doesn't he think so, Rose?

SELDA RUBIN

Selda is always misunderstood by every one. I'd see my lawyer if I were you.



EDWARD SALTER

A ladies' man. Yes, but for heaven's sake, Eddie, make up your mind who! We're getting all hot and bothered waiting.

THELMA RUBIN

The girl with the stone face. If she ever laughed, we'd faint with surprise.



GEORGE SANDEL

If the meek shall inherit the earth, we see where this good ol' world has a new potentate.

SAM SARVER

Sammie is a shrewd politician who practically runs C. H. S.

JACOB SASLAVSKY

A would-be pharmacist is one of our local little giants who believes that great oaks from little acorns grow.

JOHN SAVOSIK

John says that all good things come in small packages. (Note: So does poison.)

ARTHUR SAZINSKY

Very smart and quiet, and always minding his own business.

EDWARD SCHACHTER

Just a little barrel of fun. The reason that young teachers grow old so quickly.



JOSEPH SCHNEIDER

God's gift to women (so he thinks), but he's just another shoe salesman to us.

HYMAN SEGAL

Quiet, conservative Hy. But the quietest often become the wildest, so watch out, girls!

WILLIAM SEIGAL

The mighty atom of Chelsea High. Although the smallest player on the basketball team, he held his own with the best of the players.

ISRAEL SELAZNICK

Mr. Davis's algebra shark. Izzy's remarkable ability to understand complicated problems made him the Camelot Champ of greater Boston.

BERTHA SHAPIRO

She wishes to attain the higher things in life. How tall must he be, Bertha?

The BEACON • 1931

JACOB SHAPIRO

Calm and sophisticated like all men of his magnanimous intellect.

SYLVIA SHAPIRO

Just a petite and demure young lady. Sylvia claims it's the little things in life that count most.

SYLVIA H. SHAPIRO

Sylvia's humor and genial nature help brighten up the school year.

HYMAN SHARFF

The almost exact replica of Paul Whiteman; — minus his dainty mush.

ESTHER SHEINFELD

Esther doesn't believe in fooling with her friends when she has work to do. Go to it, Esther!



MOLLIE SHEINFELD

Her plump frame has always been to us a signal of jollity and friendliness. The scream of "A Lucky Break."



MORRIS SHERMAN

Rudolph Valentino personified (says he). The reason why so many women's hearts palpitate.



HELEN SHERR

Helen gives us the impression of a very quiet Cinderella.



DORA SNITZER

Although a stranger in our class, your welcome has been assured.



ISRAEL SHULMAN

A modern Romeo, and boy how he can dance! But watch out, you unsuspecting damsels, for he may be a wolf in sheep's clothing.

The BEACON ' 1931

NATHAN SHUMAN

"Natic" has that jolly disposition that goes with a portly frame.

JACOB SIEGEL

Jerry sports that chassis built by Fisher. We advise a better motor.

MITCHELL SIKORSKI

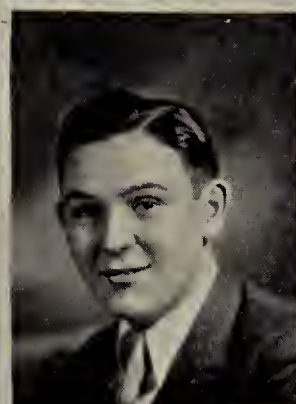
The quiet sort of a fellow who would make a perfect husband.

ARTHUR SILBERT

Popularly known as "Our manager," Arthur is a remarkable young man whose hat is too small for his head.

HAROLD SILVERSTEIN

Harold does not believe in being loud. He keeps himself to himself by himself and for himself.



ROSE SIMONS

Be careful, Rose! Anyone with such beautiful eyes and hair had better watch out.

EMMA SMITH

Emma's middle name is Helpful. Emma H. Smith, a nice sounding name for a nice little girl.

DAVID SMITH

His foremost aspiration is to be a second Ted Lewis.

ETTA SMOLKER

Her greatest ambition is to become another Michael Angelo. Good luck, young artist!

LEO SNIDER

Leo doesn't mingle much with members of the high school, but he certainly knows how to get customers in the grocery business.

The BEACON • 1931

MORRIS SOLOMON

Morry is renowned as a woman hater. Yes, he hates to have women leave him. President of the German Club and one of the few boys who have brains plus personality.



BESSIE SORKIN

We, too, wish we could get a ride to school in the morning and take it easy.



BERTHA SPIEGAL

Unassuming and reliable, Bertha's perpetual good humor has made her a favorite in her circle of friends.



YOLANDA SPINAZOLA

An extremely quiet and conservative young lady. Her brains greatly outweigh her tongue.



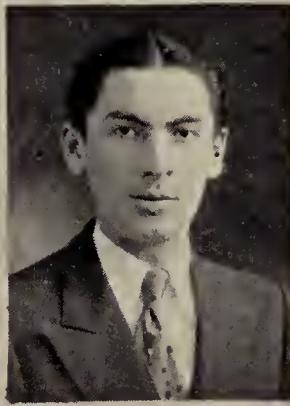
RUTH SPINDLER

Oh boy, can she play her clarinet!



HARRY SPIRO

An ace student with a fine personality. Knows everything about something and something about everything. Hurry up, Harry! Harvard needs you.



JOSEPH SPITZ

Joe isn't as foolish, funny, and dippy as he acts, but is quite a nice fellow at heart.



LILLIAN SPRACKLIN

The most popular girl in school. Isn't that saying enough?



SAMUEL STADLEN

The Printer's devil. His handsome face is undoubtedly imprinted in the hearts of many young damsels.



JULIUS STARETZ

The boy with the voice of a side-show barker but it's O. K., "Ukell." Good work in "A Lucky Break."

The BEACON • 1931

MARY STATT

Her beauty and carillon-like laugh make her popularity an assured thing.



DORA STOLLER

One can't be more modest than Dora. Need we say more?

JESSIE STAVISKY

Watch out! She's a live wire that needs an electric charge.



ARTHUR STONE

Has a good personality and is popular. "Ubbie" made the first team in baseball his first year out.

LAURA STEIN

Her cheeks are like the dawn of day. Are you really going to be a spinster, Laura?



ALICE STRONG

Sweet, simple, sagacious, and satisfied.

MORRIS STEIN

He's smarter than he looks. Very ambitious.



BERTHA SWARTZ

Nature's gift to the masculine sex. What personality and what versatility!

ARTHUR STEWART

What a man! Arthur majored in Chemistry. He is known as a man with a pleasing personality.



FRANCES SWARTZ

We'd walk a mile to hear her play on her violin. St. Peter might have a job for her!

The BEACON • 1931

NINA SCHWARTZMAN

Very popular, blue-eyed, and a sweet girl.



ANNIE TASHJIAN

Basketball, associated with good sportsmanship, is what she excels in.



LEONARD SWEET

You tell 'em, Sweet, they don't make 'em any sweeter.



MAYNARD TAYMOR

School is a great place, but all things must have an end.



ESTHER TAICH

Esther's demure appearance belies her vociferous tendencies.



IDA TENOFSKY

My, my, winsome lass, while you were with us, you were a source of great delight to all.



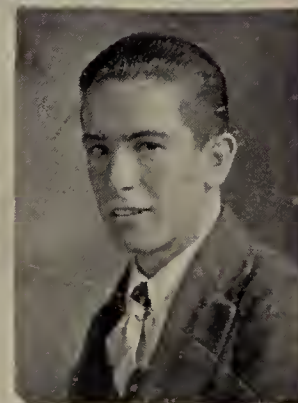
NATHAN TAPPER

He is a good boy and his sister's pet—a double dignity, with which his circumference is in direct proportion.



GEORGE THISTLE

Our own little acrobatic star (*) headed for the circus. Peanuts, pink lemonade, *et comment*.



SARAH TAPPER

A tall young woman who may someday become an imposing lawyer.



ISADORE TOBIN

As industrious as he can be.



The BEACON • 1931

EVA TRAGER

Eva ought to wear a black comb in her hair. We should then have a perfect example of the C. H. S. colors.

SAUL TRUSHINSKY

A great mind in a little body.

LILLIAN TULMAN

Cheerful, light-hearted, and gay is Lillian—and what have you?

RICHARD TYRRELL

His ability as a football player has gained for him wide renown.

ROBERT UDELL

His interest lies in mathematics. Bentley will probably be his alma mater.



CLARA ULITSKY

Clara is a maiden whose friendliness and wit make her a social lioness.

JAMES VAHEY

James is a lad whose reticence probably hides his winning personality and friendliness.

SIDNEY VERNICK

He will always keep out of trouble, for he is bashful and never talks to girls. He is conscientious and works hard to gain his ends.

ABRAHAM WACHMAN

A natural born debator! Abie is at his best when any one disagrees with him.

SOPHIE WALCZAK

She is a pretty little miss who will increase her knowledge at Burdett's.

The BEACON • 1931

ANNE WALDMAN

One of the bright rays of light which dissipates even our gloomiest feelings.



SARAH WERLIN

A wizard with a tennis ball and racket. And what a sport!

JENNIE WALDMAN

A quiet girl and an energetic worker who lets her good looks speak for her.



DOROTHY WHITE

She is interested in drawing and has taken an active part in BEACON work.

DAVID WEINER

After college days are over, he will become a dealer in fruit. By that time it will probably be safe to sell even grapefruit.



JAMES WILCOX

On rainy days he is a welcome asset to the classroom. Even the teacher smiles when she sees him coming. James is a basketball star, too.

SAMUEL WEINSTEIN

Sammy has that irresistible sex appeal and is an inspiration to all.



PHILIP WILKER

Philip is one of those people who believes that only saps work. He is also rather popular.

MARY WEISSMAN

A studious girl who intends to go to business college after graduation.



GERTRUDE WILLIS

She believes that absence from school makes the heart grow fonder.

The BEACON • 1931

LILLIAN WINOKER

Lillian is interested in sports and intends to attend Simmons.

FLORENCE WOLF

Intends to make bookkeeping for Peter Garber her life work.

LENA WOLFSON

One of the most popular attractions in our school. Her dimples have proved pits for the fall of many a student.

RUTH WOLFSON

Has been a member of the orchestra and intends to continue with music. A jolly personality.



SAMUEL WOLFSON

Popularly known as "Nigger." (We have craned and strained our necks to see why.) Another one of these he-men!

GEORGE WOOL

George's blonde curly locks have closed the hearts of many girls. George's plans are indefinite, and that is the only hindrance to immediate success.

ABRAHAM ZAZOFSKY

He is an important violinist in the orchestra. He will continue his study of music in Philadelphia.

SARAH ZISKIND

A quiet, studious, and lovable girl whose qualities speak for themselves.

(Continued on Page Fifty-four)



Graduation Honors

First Honor Essay

College Preparatory Course CARL BOYTANO

First Honor Essay

Commercial Course EMMA SMITH

Essay

CHARLES MARKELL



Class Day

Orator	GEORGE DOBROW
Historian	SOPHIE COHEN
Prophet	PAUL GORIN
Donator	HAROLD MILLER

Reflections on Class Day

Mr. Webber, members of the faculty, and classmates:

*Chelsea High is a good old School
Both for wit and knowledge.
Some they whip, some they hang
And some they send to college.*

THIS little poem has no special literary merit but I hope that it will serve the purpose of showing you that I do not intend to bore you.

Tonight we are assembled in the spirit of fun and frivolity in order to do what each former graduating class has done and that which each coming graduating class will do. We are met to chuckle with glee at the history of our three years stay at Chelsea High School; to contemplate with awe and amazement what the future holds in store for us through the interpretation of our selected class prophet; to witness what our classmates think of us or of our friends; and to bear away with us a load of memories—memories of the school, of our classmates, of this good-natured fool and that jovial idiot, of one lovable crank, and another splendid fellow, of the organization, the escapades, and the teachers, of white cards, flunk cards, and report cards.

Class Day this year holds a two-fold significance. It marks the fruition of the ideals and the aspirations of the Class of '31, and it commemorates the exodus of the first class to spend its entire career in the present building.

Right now we are dressed in our most impressive garments. Our faces beam with joy and delight. For isn't this our Class Day, and isn't this an occasion for pleasure and smiles? It is an occasion when there is a great danger of looking upon years of study at this institution as the period which must inevitably have been wasted at some school or another; upon the school itself as a means provided by the city for wasting time; upon our subjects as unavoidable matter incidental to preparation for college or for business; and upon the faculty as a necessary evil.

Thus the experiences that we have undergone, the feeling of dejection over the defeat of one of our athletic teams, of resentment at measures taken in special instances by the faculty, the feeling of disgust at an unfinished algebra problem—all feelings that are short-lived—are apt to overshadow deeper impressions and to give rise to the false conclusion that there exists between the Chelsea Senior High School and its students no unusual tie or influence that is felt in after-life.

It is on Class Day more than on any other occasion that our polished exteriors disguise hearts that throb with the joy, delight, and satisfaction of having gained our goal, the goal for which we have been striving during the three years of our stay at Chelsea High School—namely graduation. For Class Day is a prelude to graduation, and we shall soon sever our connections with the school which we have learned to love and from the influence of which we shall never be totally removed. Its traditions are ours, and our Damon and Pythias friendships were formed within its walls.

We must not disregard the fact that we have the advantage of association with two headmasters, for we have studied, participated in sports, conducted social affairs, followed traditions, and created what will become traditional under both Mr. Wingate and Mr. Webber.

Membership in our school is based not upon wealth, position, or any other artificial standard, but upon a simple desire for knowledge and education for their own sake. And under this democratic influence have been fostered a broadening of viewpoint, a sharpening of intellect, and a directed searching for education and culture. This is clearly seen in the example of *The Beacon*. Members of the student body were encouraged to unreserved self-expressions, to free interpretations of their own ideas for the ridicule or the approval of their teachers and their

fellow students. And as a result the standard of the publication was raised until it become literally a beacon to other school publications.

As I have said, we are unique in the respect that we spent our entire career in the new high school building. We began under a disadvantage, for we entered a new building, which was bare and empty in respect to tradition. But we did not shirk our duty. Instead, we assumed it as a pleasant obligation, and we permeated the classrooms and corridors with our own ideals and traditions.

One thing, however, did remain from the old high school building. This is the spirit of Chelsea High which has been fostered, nourished, and kept awake by alumni of the school among whom we will soon be numbered, and by our own undergraduates. This is the spirit that sent our last year's basket ball quintet to Chicago, and this is the spirit which we admit to ourselves in our serious moments when we talk upon the fundamental aspects of our relationship to the school, the underlying feelings that we admit to ourselves, the thing we really mean when we say "It's a pretty good school after all."

Class Day this year comes not long before graduation, and as we shall be standing before life's ever-unfolding panorama we shall set out to give or to get. May we, like the heroic men of the past, catch a glimpse of an ideal high and noble, to which we shall devote our lives. May we be able to say with Lysis's *Happy Man*, "I have struggled, I have labored, but thanks to my efforts the world has something to-day which it had not yesterday. That is sufficient. I am rewarded."

GEORGE DOBROW.

THE SENIOR CLASS

LILLIAN BERFIELD

Lilly, don't worry about your future. Your face is your fortune.

SIDNEY BROWN

"Mooky," the football hero, should easily make the Notre Dame team with his Herculean strength.

HERBERT CORFF

Herbie is partial to red. You know there are only two kinds of people who like red, Herbie.

JOSEPH EDWARDS

Joe's favorite pastime is *chercher la femme*. Furthermore, one can't make him mad.

SAMUEL GLAZER

Sam is going to be a doctor, a lawyer, an artist, a movie actor, or—oh, he's just going to be something.

ARSHALUCE HARABLIAN

If dark eyes mean anything, Arshaluce, you're full of meaning. You'll bring 'em all to your feet.

JOSEPH KOPACZYNSKI

We recommend that, to start off, you cut your surname down to—say about twenty letters, Joe. His hobby is manicuring.

(Continued from page Fifty)

ETHEL LEVINE

A girl about whom we know very little but that which we do know is all to her credit.

WILLIAM NOLAN

The channel offers no hazards to him, nor does the stock market hold any terrors for him. Just another one of these tough guys.

FRANK NAWOJCZYK

Frank—just another branch of the family. "Good, bad, or indifferent?" we wonder.

LOUIS OSBORNE

Louis is possessed of the idea that a man's future lies in his feet. Any way, that seems to be the reason for his coming to school with spats.

EDWARD PITTS

Eddie hopes his brilliant cranium will illumine the way for young aspiring playwrights.

PHILIP RABINOVITZ

Philly must love Chemistry experiments—he lets them pile up so that he can do them all at once. One of those rugged he-men (?).

ALBERT REINHERZ

Al is one of those modest and unassuming young chaps who despise cheap publicity.

BERTHA RUBENSTEIN

The corridors would seem very empty if we could not see Bertha's smiling face. Her earnestness is a trait which we all admire.

PATRICIA THEODORE

Diminutive, shy, your personality lends a proper touch to the class.

BARNEY WASSERMAN

Here is a big, quiet boy who is an enthusiastic admirer of the *Boston Daily Record*. Who knows? He may be a reporter some day.

MARY YAKUBOVITZ

Of a very pleasing disposition, Mary is liked by all.

GEORGE YANNETTI

George is in training to replace Sharkey. More power to you, big boy!



Class History

ONE fine crisp morning in early September in the year nineteen twenty-eight, the portals of the Chelsea Senior High School were flung open to a group of bewildered young folk who from that moment on became known as the Class of '31.

Sophomores! It scarcely seemed possible that we were part of that throng of students we had so envied. Why, we were grown up! Yes, we were sophomores. But to us the word meant more than to the lordly seniors or even to the juniors. Little did we dream that we were going to be treated as "suffering sophs" by those same seniors. It was not long before the glamor of our entrance into high school was lost, and we longed to be juniors. But we were consoled. The teachers soon began to realize the amazing intelligence of our class.

Before long the first assembly was held, and our headmaster, Mr. Wingate, extended to us a cordial welcome. A welcome—yes, but along with it much advice to work hard and do our best to measure up to the standards set by our superiors, the juniors and seniors. (Try as we might we could find no standards, but, like sophomores, we looked.)

Never will I forget that year! We were stared at as though we were animals in a cage or wax figures on display, and many were the times when we shuddered at the words, "Oh, she's only a sophomore." But he who laughs last laughs best. Our time would come. Before we knew it spring and spring fever were upon us, then vacation, and presto! we were no longer sophomores!

In September of 1929 with expectant hearts we mounted the steps of the high school and entered as juniors. Now we were somebody. Now we felt at home and laughed at the newcomers who strayed into *our* part of the building. It was *our* turn to laugh.

Strange how little difference there was. The work was a trifle more difficult, perhaps, but nothing was too difficult for our class. (Never was there another like it!) Soon came the class election, that turbulent affair which established the fame of the Class of '31. If any of our city officials had visited us during that election, they would without doubt have gained some excellent pointers on how to campaign. (Unfortunately the candidates were unable to procure any street corners for public rallies.) Then came the Junior Prom which, so far as we were concerned, was a whopping success.

The months flew by, and we found ourselves dancing at the Junior Frolic, eagerly looking forward to that day in June which spelled vacation. So another summer came and went.

Impossible as it seemed, we were coming in as seniors. At last we had reached the heights (the third floor)! Without realizing it *we* were now being a little authoritative, imperious at times. With expanded chests and turned-up noses we paraded the corridors as if we owned the building. At least we had a big share in it. Weren't we seniors? Perhaps we were a little "high-hat", but who could help it?

In this last year we welcomed a new headmaster, Mr. Webber, and a new English supervisor, Mr. Garland. Another newcomer was a behavior mark on our report cards.

How that year flew by! Its memorable events pass through my mind as innumerable, almost, as soldiers on parade. Came another class election with its ardent party spirit and fervent campaign speeches; then the Prom. The Senior Play, bringing forth hidden talent, surprised us all. In no time at all came Class Day and, last of all, graduation—our graduation.

Now we were at the top of the ladder—facing what? College? A job? The paths of the world were at our feet for us to choose. We had reached the parting of the ways. Now with a tinge of sadness in our smile we look at our high school for the last time as seniors. In a few short days we shall find ourselves alumni, and Chelsea High School will belong to our past.

SOPHIE COHEN.

Class Prophecy

Prologue

HEAR ye! Hear ye! Hear ye!
To the prophet of this illustrious class,
Gazing into this crystal of glass
Visions strange, fantastic, and queer,
Scenes and pictures of you, classmates dear,
In my dull mind do appear,
As you will be in later years.

So please consider all I say
In a humorous and not a serious way.
And be not angry with my prophecy
For it is only what the fates foresee.
It is as you appear in the years to be.
Be silent! Ah, my eyes grow dim;
My ears ring with a mournful hymn.

Hark! The curtain begins to lift.
I mark a figure through the veiling mist;
Jimmy Wilcox, who was my former friend.
How different now, from what he was then.

JAMES WILCOX

Jimmy who so often used to shirk
Has finally decided to go to work.
The extent of his first and only job
Is wearing the uniform of a navy gob.

JEANETTE GORDON

Jeanette is a captivating society lady
Whose affairs with men are a trifle shady.

She has but recently divorced number three,
And is the bride of a millionaire old enough
her father to be.

GEORGE DOBROW

George writes stories to make a living.
His tales of adventure are actually thrilling.
Some day he'll come home with the Nobel Prize,
For he greatly outclasses the other guys.

JACK KATZEN

Jack's wonderful gift of talk
Has won him a high-grade salesman's job.
He has even succeeded in that great task
Of renting caps and gowns to the 1938 class.

The BEACON • 1931

SARAH FISHER and SIDNEY BROWN
Sarah and "Mookie" are known as the battling
Browns,
They struggle and yell like a pair of blood
hounds.
Sarah certainly does scratch and pull his hair,
But "Mookie" can stand it, and doesn't seem
to care.

JACK ANNANIGIAN
Jack is now a great comic artist
Whose fame is known throughout the land.
He always does his best and his hardest,
And his work is greatly in demand.

ESTHER FELDMAN
Esther steadily pounds a typewriter's keys,
Faithfully trying her boss to please.
Continue your work, my dear young lady,
And you shall become his private secretary—
maybe.

ALFRED GAWRONSKI
Al is a lumberman with great muscles and
brawn
Who is up every morning with early dawn.
He fells the greatest and mightiest trees,
And swings his heavy axe with the slightest
ease.

SIDNEY NATAUPSKY
Sid has attained his life-long wish,
He's an experienced peddler of fruit and fish.
No one can resist his voice's sound,
"Apples and potatoes, five cents a pound!"

LOUIS LITMAN
Louis studies day after day
To take the exam for a C. P. A.
At his present position he receives little pay,
But he'll some day be wealthy, I truthfully say.

BERTHA MINSKY
Bertha has married a young millionaire,
And hasn't the slightest worry or care;
She lives in a mansion, and has a sweet maid
Who will lure away Bertha's husband, I'm
afraid.

MICHAEL BOSSMAN
"Mike" is now a big racketeer,
The mere mention of his name excites hate and
fear.

He is very daring, reckless, and bold,
And bumps them off, both young and old.

GEORGE HIGGINS
George is the champion middleweight of them
all,
He hits them just once, and down they fall;
But he is first defeated since he donned a glove
At the hands of that powerful thing called
Love.

LOUIS COHEN
Cohen now is a real estate man
Who rides around in a Packard sedan.
He practically owns a fifth of this city,
But to tenants he shows not the slightest pity.

BESSIE COLCHY
Bessie at dancing does swiftly teach
At this kind of work she sure is a peach.
She will teach you how to step and stamp,
That you may soon be the local champ.

HARRY GOODMAN
Harry is manager of the Olympia Theatre,
His shows are becoming better and better.
Keep up your good work, and some day you
will be
The president of Publix Theatres throughout
the country.

ALICE GREEN and SIMON SADUR
I see a beautiful, blushing bride
And a nervous groom who stands by her side.
Who is this nervous couple with faces so pink?
Why, our own Alice and Zummy, just married,
we think.

LESTER ADELSON
Lester has received his dentist's degree,
But I won't let him pull any teeth out of me.
He claims he's painless, but he's a big fake,
For no matter how he pulls it, it certainly will
ache.

ABRAHAM ZAZOFSKY
"Blubber" leads a well-known jazz band
Popular in every city in the land.
They are famous for their harmony, jazz and
pep,
Bidding fair to equal Paul Whiteman's rep.

The BEACON • 1931

RICHARD TYRELL

Dick, I find, is a fireman bold
Who saves the life of young and old.
He recently was awarded the Croix de Guerre
For saving the life of a maiden fair.

LENA WOLFSON and HYMAN SEIGAL

Lena is a farmer's wife
Who is becoming accustomed to country life.
She feeds the hens and milks the cow,
While Hyman is busy at his plow.

SAMUEL GLASSMAN

Corporal Joe still attends C. M. T. C.
He's a champ at peeling potatoes while on K. P.
Now he may be a pain in the neck to you,
But he's fast becoming a general (nuisance),
too.

BARBARA McDONOUGH

Barbara is a telephone operator,
And many young men attempt to date her;
But their gallant attempts are useless and vain,
Like all operators, she gives her wrong number
and name.

ARTHUR HANSON

Art is coach of Harvard's crew
And coaches freshman baseball, too.
His teams do constant victory win,
And suffer defeat from a very few.

HARRY HINTLIAN

Harry, we find, is a great movie star,
His fame is shouted near and far.
The girls are crazy over bashful Harry,
But he swears, alas! that he'll never marry.

ELEANOR GREEN

A woman wheels a carriage across the street,
Cars stop, trucks skid, and policemen swear.
Perhaps it's a crazy woman maddened by the
heat?
No, it's only Eleanor, once so pretty and fair
Taking her new-born twins for a little fresh air.

SIDNEY ROSENBERG

"Chick" has realized his life-long ambition,
As a shrewd and crafty politician.
Just now he's only on the school committee,
But we're sure that in Congress some day he
will be.

MORRIS SOLOMON

At last the tardy critics sensed
The quality his voice contains,
They gave him for experience,
The job of starter for "El" trains.

CHARLES MARKELL

Charlie is a wrestler strong,
He makes a living by muscle and brawn.
If he uses his head as well as his body,
We'll see him a champion before he's forty.

ESTHER GOOSE

Esther's a star on the screen and the stage,
And is quite a success for a girl of her age.
Her salary's fifty thousand a year
Her acting is foolish, silly, and queer.

BARNEY BORNBAUM

Bornbaum is now governor of the state,
But now his backers realize their mistake.
For Bornbaum, is a clever Renard,
And works his backers very hard.

RICHARD ROBINSON

Dick now is a traveler of the skies
Who carries the mail safely whenever he flies.
He is a brave and fearless ace,
Who breaks endurance records in race after
race.

HYMAN ROTTENBERG

Rottenberg is a circus clown
His crazy antics are the talk of the town.
He's funnier even than comedien Joe Brown,
And he is famous through all cities around.

ANN WALDMAN

Ann still works in Grant's department store,
And isn't as bashful as she was before.
She flirts with the customers and the manager,
too,
And if you visit Grant's she will flirt even with
you.

ISRAEL SELEZNICK

Izzy keeps company with a maiden fair,
With dark blue eyes, and very black hair,
Alas! poor Izzy; before you know
There'll be a breach of promise suit—and
dough!

The BEACON • 1931

ALFRED KARP

Al is still studying at M. I. T.
A successful engineer some day he will be.
But his hair will be grey, and he'll have grown
thin
Before that success we shall see him win.

SAM BORNSTEIN

The hero of women is our friend, Sam.
He broadcasts his voice all over the land,
But he meets with greatest disaster when
A crooning love song ends in preacher's
"Amen."

BENJAMIN GARTZ and BESSIE ROTHMAN

"Mama love papa?" a little lad said,
As a plate thrown by Bessie hit Gartzy's head.
"Oh! you've killed me!" I heard poor Benny
cry;
"I hope I have!" was Bessie's reply.

MAX HALPERIN

Mac was so taken with other people's things
That he calmly walked away with five diamond
rings.
The police gave him time to acquire some
knowledge,
The time was five years at Sing Sing College.

SOPHIE COHEN

Sophie who wanted to teach history
Has drifted into bright matrimony.
She was married one day, near the end of last
June,
And just returned from her honeymoon.

ABRAHAM GAMRIN

Gamrin sits supreme in an office
He's the head of the Western Union.
And now we can send free telegrams
For each future class reunion.

HARRY FISHER

Harry met up with a gold-digging dame
Who left him without a red cent to his name.
So Harry now leads a bachelor's life,
And keeps away from the other man's wife.

ARTHUR STONE

"Ubby's" a flatfooted cop on a beat,
Who for every-day exercise stands on his feet.
He will rise to be sergeant and captain, of
course,
And some day will be the big chief of the force.

EDWARD PITTS and DOROTHY DADLEY

They live in a parlor, bedroom and sink,
And haven't paid for their furniture, I think.
Eddie's idea of married life
Is to curse and beat Dorothy, his wife.

ROBERT BROWN

Bob's a reporter for the Chicago Tribune,
Who took his last ride one warm afternoon.
He was hated and feared by the gangsters and
crooks.
But now they breathe freely. They ruined
Bob's looks.

MARION ROSEN

Marion is an underworld queen;
She's a wild woman and frivolous sirene.
At times she acts most silly and queer,
That's when she's with Bill, a New York
racketeer.

MERTON RICE

I see a ball drop through the rim.
I hear a roar in the crowded gym
As Merton Rice, of basketball fame
Sinks the final basket that wins the game.

JAKE SASLAVSKY and SAM CLAYMAN

These two are in a circus side-show,
Raking in great piles of dough.
"Sass" is known as the giant dwarf,
And Clayman is famous as Dopey Joe.

SAMUEL FICKSMAN and HARRY KOLTUNSKY
The Mayor of Chelsea, our class president
Is the first choice of every resident
And Koltunsky's a janitor in City Hall
Humbly answering to Ficksman's call.

IRENE BROIDY

She is a fine manicure artist by trade,
And many customers truly has made.

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Irene must buy an electric fan,
To keep the boys cool when she holds their
hand.

HAROLD MILLER

Harold is very gen'rous and kind,
And the most charitable man one can find.
His latest bequest is a fund to suffice,
A fine home to build for all deaf and dumb
mice.

HENRY ROSS and PHILIP RABINOVITZ
Henry and Phil studied law at Boston College,
Where in vain they tried to fill them with
knowledge.
Now they work hard to earn a few bucks
By driving a couple of Ficksman's trucks.

CARL BOYTANO

Boytano is a handsome life guard,
And boy! the girls do fall for him hard.
His body is covered with a dark-brown tan,
And he certainly is a ladies' man.

SIDNEY GOODMAN and ROSE GREENBERG
Sid and Rose, who are known as Min and Bill,
Are always fighting, and are never still.
Rose only loves poor henpecked Sid
Because they have a cute little kid.

ISRAEL SHULMAN

"Chisel" is a handsome gigolo
Who sells his dances for a little dough.
He is seen at the Gables every eve,
And is popular with the women, I believe.

FRANCES FELDMAN

Frances owns a busy lunchroom
Which is full of customers every noon
If at any time hungry you feel,
Drop into her place and enjoy a good meal.

HYMAN BURSTEIN

For two bits, "Bushy" will shave or shampoo,
And will even cut your nose off, too,
If you value your life, you'd better keep away,
He shaved off my ear the other day.

HYMAN LAZIN and EDWARD FREEDMAN
Lazin and Eddie go from door to door
Trying to sell mops for the kitchen floor.

They are chased by dogs now and then,
And look more like tramps than prosperous
salesmen.

ROSE SIMONS

Rose is one of the most beautiful in the world.
Every one is dazzled by the attractions of this
girl.
But alas! my proud beauty, your beauty will
fade,
And you will never marry, but will be an old
maid.

NATHAN BELL

Nathan lives upon a hill,
He works very hard operating a still.
The people come far for his liquors and beers,
But if he is caught, there'll be a sentence of
years.

SARAH KAPLAN

A busy floor-walker is this pretty young lady,
She works night after night to quiet her baby.
Night after night she must pace the hard floor,
While hubby helps with a loud, prolonged
snore.

LILLIAN BERFIELD

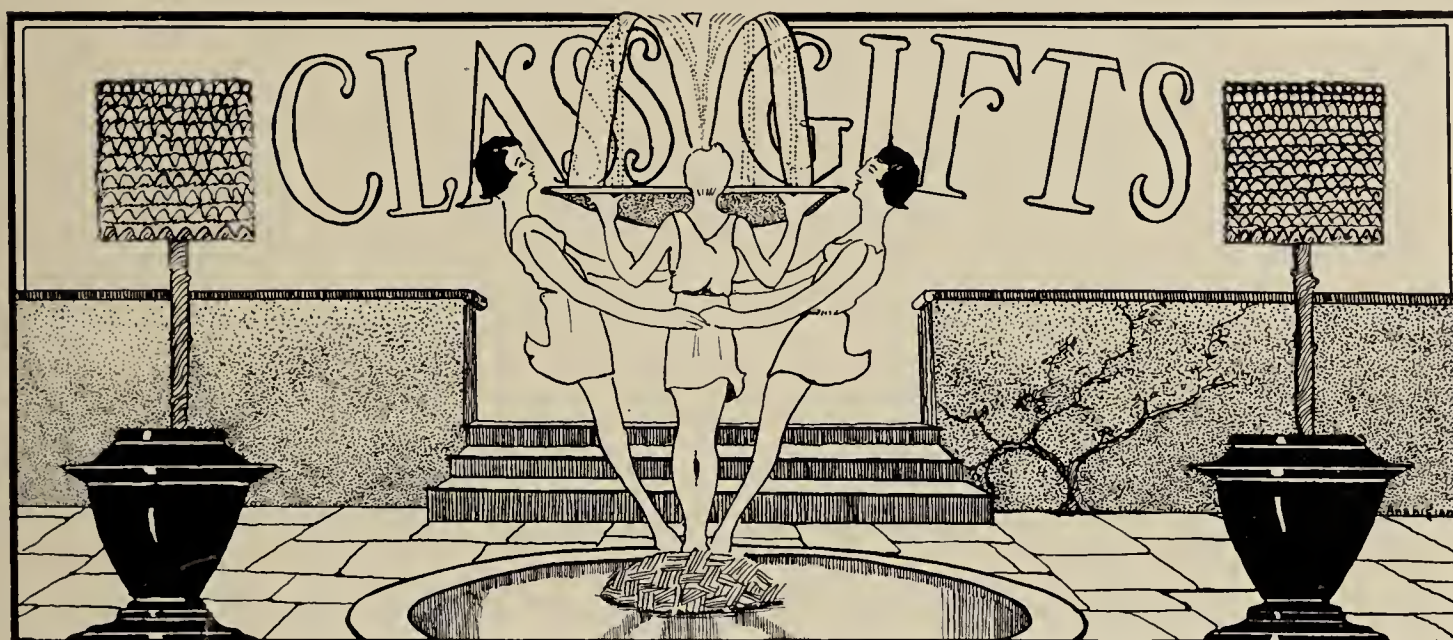
Lilly works in the Five and Ten,
And waits on an endless stream of young men.
The candy she sells is undoubtedly cheap.
But it isn't the candy they think is so sweet.

PAUL GORIN

Although as class prophet he was the best
there could be,
Some one has taken his pride down, you'll see
For now Mrs. Gorin's his absolute boss,
And she's changed him from prophet to a total
loss.

EPILOGUE

Alas, the fates refuse to stay.
Your noise has driven them away.
They will not deign us more to say
For they have shown enough this day.
And now that all is said and done,
Remember it was all in fun.
My prophecy I've told to you,
And I bid you now a fond adieu.



Prologue

Listen my classmates of "'31"
 To what I have to say.
 I hope you will be kind to me
 And throw no eggs my way;
 Gifts I shall present to you,
 You members of "'31"
 I hope you'll take them with a smile.
 Remember, it's all in fun.

"PETE" COHEN

You're "Keed Speed" in person.
 How fast you move your feet!
 This turtle could beat you
 In a race down the street.

Turtle

MAX HALPERIN

You're always bumming eats.
 Don't you ever get fed at home?
 This sandwich that we give you,
 You may rightfully call your own.

Sandwich

MARION RESNICK

I love the boys, I love the boys!
 Thus she sings from morn till night,
 To her we give this baby boy
 To love with all her might.

Boy Doll

ELAINE ANDERSON

Elaine worries now and then.
 She's jolly, but modest, too.
 A cheering friend, especially when
 You yourself are feeling blue.

Sunshine Biscuit

SIDNEY GOODMAN

Behold! A lucky man is he,
 Who sits beneath that cherry tree.
 Who can that pretty damsel be?
 It can't be Mr. Greenberg's Rosie!

Moon

DAVE HENNESSEY

To you I'll give this milkmaid's pail,
 The boy with cheeks so blooming
 Who from country seems to hail
 So fresh and unassuming.

Pail

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SAM FICKSMAN

Shield

All hail to our class leader
Who rules with a hand of steel.
Like all great knights of olden days
His deeds are inscribed on this shield.

HARRY FISHER

Bed

School at eight, lunch at two,
Then baseball to his sorrow;
Then supper at six, homework 'till ten,
And nothing to do 'till tomorrow.

SARAH FISHER

Cloth

You always wear short skirts,
Whatever fads or fashions be.
Sew this cloth onto your dress,
To keep your skirt below the knee.

MOOKIE BROWN

Baloney

Behold! My dear classmates,
A man who with Sarah is never lonely.
But what is that noble thing called love?
Just a hunk of Baloney.

GEORGE DOBROW

Book on Socialism

Don't try to argue with Georgie;
I say 'twill do you no good.
He'll tell of the wrongs of the laboring class
And what the rich could do if they would.

HYMAN LAZIN

Razor Blade

What's that hairy thing under your nose?
Haven't you the implements to shave?
I've got a hunch you haven't
So, here is a little blade.

MAISHIE MILLER *Heart pierced with Arrow*

Miller is looking—no wonder you start!
He's looking—oh, so thin;
He's got an ache in his poor little heart;
This is the fix he's in.

MERTON RICE

Cue Ball

You wonder how Ricie spends his time
Don't you know he conducts a school?
He spends his time in the "Bucket"
Teaching that good old game of pool.

BEN GARTZ

Apple

In school he simply wouldn't study.
A basketball he loved to grapple,

In a game one would hear his shout,
"Hey, pass me that apple!"

THELMA RUBIN and DOROTHY DROPKIN

Banners

Here are a couple of faithful pals
Who in life I know will pass.
To each of you I present a banner
To remember the "'31" class.

JERRY SEIGEL

Bottle Milk

"Now you must drink Grade A milk,"
Was "Yeckle's" mother's cry,
For when you are a senior
For the girls you can do or die.

"BINGY" BORNBAUM

Clown

Here is a daffy guy
Whom Ringling Bros. would grab at sight,
For the way he acts around the school
Leads us to believe that Barnum was right.

ALICE POST

Spool of Thread

A busy time will Alice have
After she is wed;
Our class will give a helping hand
By presenting her with a spool of thread.

DOROTHY MCCLINTOCK

Dictionary

She's always smiling, never cross,
Of knowledge never makes a show.
So when you find you're at loss,
Ask Dorothy, she'll surely know!

ANN BARRON

Memo Book

You've got an army of boy friends,
Enough to fill any hall,
In this memo write the names of each,
So you'll remember them all.

"CHIN" SCHULMAN

Cup Cakes

They say "Chin" was a tramp
Oh, my what a mistake!
For when it comes to vamping the girls,
He certainly takes the cake.

IZZY SELAZNICK

Bottle of Vim

A little "vim" in your voice
Is exactly what you need.
This bottle of "pep" will give it to you
If the directions you will heed.

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ALICE GREEN and ZUMMY SADUR *Hearts*

Allie and Zummy, two little dears,
One seldom ever seem them apart.
So as to make them lovers for years
I give to each a little heart.

JAKE SASLAVSKY *Umbrella (with hole in it)*

Jake is so very small
I know a way he may grow tall.
Although it may appear insane,
It's just by standing in the rain.

BERTHA SHAPIRO *Long Pen*

Miss Shapiro is my history neighbor.
For that she has much sorrow,
Because I venture every period
A pen from her to borrow.

ABE WACHMAN *Wrench*

Abe's father owns a meat market,
In his footsteps he'll follow, 'tis said.
I think you'd make a better plumber
And fix pipes instead.

PAUL GORIN *Boston Advertiser*

You wonder where Gorin gets his oral
themes.
Probably this will make you wiser.
Those fiery stirring talks he gives
Come from the *Advertiser*.

MIKE BOSSMAN *Bell*

Mike never came to school on time;
He always blew in late.
I hope your mother rings this bell
To get you up by eight.

HAROLD SILVERSTEIN *Brush*

In art he surely is good,
His work to the eye is a pleasure,
He could use, if he would
This brush, which I hope he will treasure.

"MANAGER" SILBERT *Baby Austin*

"Manager" always wanted a car,
For he's always going to Boston.
I'm going to help him fulfill his wish
"Manager," here's a Baby Austin!

JACK KATZEN *Baby Carriage*

You're always riding around in a car,
I guess you can't do without wheels.

Try pushing this thing around for a while,
Just to see how it feels.

MARY NADLER *Lamb*

I know you find it kind of lonesome, Mary,
Since you lost your man.
Here's something else to follow you around;
Sorry it's only a lamb.

EDNA LILLY *Magnet*

Miss Lilley is so silent
She's never known to shout.
P'rhaps the use of this magnet
Will help to draw her out.

EDDIE FREEDMAN *Sailor Hat*

To make Miss Levanthal his wife some day
Was Eddie's wish, 'tis said;
I think you ought to sail the seas
And see the world instead.

ROSE SIMONS *Box of Kisses*

Here is one of our classmates
A sweet and demure little miss,
I'm sure you all are anxious
To see me give her a kiss.

GENEVIEVE LEVENSON *Electric Bulb*

When it comes to knowledge
We all gree you're right,
So please accept this 'lectric bulb
Because you are so bright!

EDDIE SALTER *Auto Laws*

Eddie has a little Chevy
And maybe it can't go,
Why this little Chevy
Broke every law I know.

LILLIAN SPRACKLIN *Dance Hall*

I think it is a pity
That out-of-town you roam,
When you can have a dance hall
Right within your home.

"CHICK" ROSENBERG *Sheriff Badge*

"Chick" wants to follow his father's footsteps
And be a sheriff, you see;
You'd better watch your step, my boy,
Or in a satin-lined coffin you'll be.

The BEACON • 1931

IRENE BROIDY *Scandal Sheet*

Irene is always vamping
And certain it's a shame!
You'd better watch your step, Irene,
Or in a scandal sheet you'll find your
name.

RUBIE GORDON *Bottle of Chloroform*

For hours and hours and even more,
On what to give him I puzzled o'er
Till under the collar I got so warm
I decided to give him—chloroform!

SARAH GOODMAN *Piano*

Did you ever hear Miss Goodman
Play a "raggy" tune?
Perhaps some day, on this piano,
We'll hear her soon.

JOHN SAVOSIK *English Book*

Here, John, is an English book,
After graduation in it please look,
And learn to say for some happy day
"He doesn't" instead "he don't."

"BUSHY" BURSTEIN *Can of Shoe Polish*

Bushy is a "corker" chap
If only his shoes were not so slack!
I'm giving him a can of shoe polish
So he'll be able to keep them black.

GOLDSTEIN TWINS *Cow Bells*

Their tread is light and airy
Some one to me did tell,
In the future you'll know they're coming
By the tinkle of these bells.

HARRY HYFER *Railroad Ticket*

Running for Class Donator
Was to Hyfer a mighty strain.
Here's a railroad ticket gratis,
To take you to rest in Spain.

"LUKE" LEWIS *Pick*

"Luke" wanted to be a football star,
But he still plays like a hick.
I think you should see our mayor,
You might get a job with a pick.

ARTHUR STONE *Vaseline*

Your shiny hair comes from water, so you
say.

Now don't think we are so green;
Any one can easily see
That it comes from vaseline.

ART HANSON *Tennis Racket*

When you came to bat
You couldn't hit at all;
With this tennis racket
Try and slam the ball.

CLARA ULITSKY *Powder Puff*

A shiny face is sure a crime
Trying to keep yourself looking well;
So I present you with a powder puff
So your face will surely get enough.

AL KARP and AL GAWRANSKI *Opera Glasses*

Oh! tall and mighty handsome youths,
When down you look upon those in your
classes
To see how large we really are,
Try looking through these opera glasses.

MAISHIE STEIN *Rag*

Maishie always chews the rag
He never gives the girls a show
If his talk were gasoline
Every auto free would go.

SAM BORNSTEIN *Grapefruit*

Rudy Vallee is quite a singer
They gave him "Something to Remember
them by."
Your vocal ambitions are still hopeful.
Here's a grapefruit, but not in the eye!

LILLIAN BERFIELD *Beauty Cup*

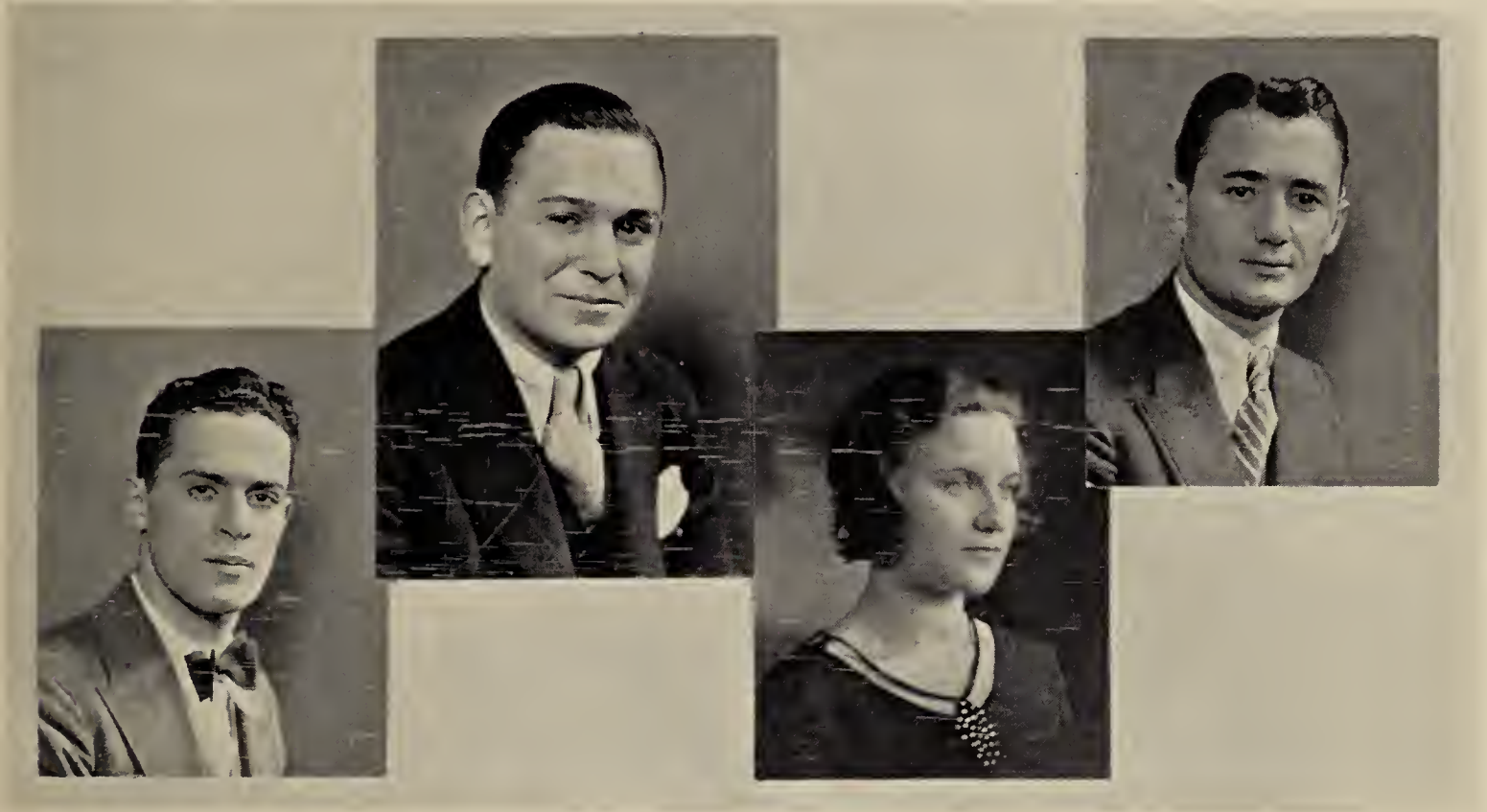
Lilly Berfield is the boy's sigh.
As the prettiest senior of Chelsea High.
For her I have a pleasant surprise,
It is the class's beauty prize.

EPILOGUE

Now you've heard what I've had to say,
May you be happy 'till graduation day,
I've tried to please you with all my might.
And to you all, here's a pleasant good-night.

By HAROLD MILLER.

Class of 1932



CLASS OFFICERS

President	HYMAN PIKE
Vice-President	STEVEN KOULES
Secretary	MINNIE GLIGSTEIN
Treasurer	ALBERT WEIN

Junior Class Notes

THE first important event of the Class of 1932 was the election of officers. After a hard fought contest the following were elected: Hyman Pike, President; Steven Koules, Vice-President; Albert Wein, Treasurer; and Minnie Cligstein, Secretary.

Then came the long anticipated prom, which was held on Friday evening, February 13, in the high school gymnasium. - Under the able chairmanship of Martin Cohen the affair proved a grand success. With the hall attractively decorated, the pupils faultlessly dressed in their evening clothes, and with many members of the faculty present, everyone had a glorious time.

Next came the Junior Frolic, held in the gymnasium on June twelfth. This was both a financial and a social success. The white flannels worn by the boys and the dainty gowns of the girls made a pretty picture. The hall was colorfully bedecked in red and black. The Committee wishes to thank the class for its splendid co-operation in helping to make this affair a success.

SENIOR CHS PLAY

A LUCKY BREAK



"CHARLES MARKELL"
-AS-
"JOHN BRUCE"

A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS MAN-WHO RETURNED TO THE OLD HOME TOWN



"ELAINE ANDERSON"
"CLAUDIA BARRETT"

"SIDNEY GOODMAN"
"TOMMY LANSING"

"JUST A BIT RITZY"



"JEANNETTE GORDON"
AS
"MRS. BARRETT"

"JUST YOUNG-LOVERS WHO WERE ALWAYS-INTERRUPTED"



"OH THE FARMER"
GEORGE LIPMAN"
-AS-
"ABNER KETCHEM"



"I COULDN'T BUTTON A HORSEBLANKET"

"MOLLIE SHEINFELD"
"ELMINE LUDINE SMITH"



"ESTHER GOOSE"
-AS-
"BELLA McWATT"

TEN DOLLARS?

"WELL 'ER YOU SEE WE HAVE A NEW ASSISTANT MANAGER"



"AND OH WHAT SAX APPEAL"

JULIUS STARETZ"
-AS-
"BENNY KETCHEM"



"ROSE SIMONS"
-AS-
"NORA MULLETT"

LEST-YE-FORGET!

"DOROTHY McCLINTOCK"
-AS-
"MARTHA MULLETT"

"JOHN RIZYA"
"JESSIE STAVISKY"
"DANIEL HOLLAND"
"LAURASTEIN"
"CELIA RESTBORD"

"CHARLES MARTIN"
"JURA CHARENTE"
"VAR CHARENTE"
"ALCHIBA SPINSTER"
"ALPHECCA SPINSTER"

THIS PLAY WAS DIRECTED BY
"MRS. FAY"

"IT WAS GIVEN BY THE SENIOR STUDENTS OF 1931"

IRVING BRODIE '31



"A Lucky Break"

THE annual dramatic presentation of the Senior Class of Chelsea High School was given in the auditorium Friday evening, May 8. It was a comedy in three acts entitled "A Lucky Break."

The story is as follows:



John Bruce, born in a little town in Connecticut, returns after an absence of twenty years to build a factory for his townspeople. But the land necessary for the factory is owned by his enemy, Abner Ketcham, who refuses to sell it, and plans to convert it into a cemetery. Abner's nephew Benny, a super-salesman, undertakes to dispose of the cemetery lots by high-powered salesmanship. He finds relaxation every evening after his exertions in practicing upon his saxophone. John, who was asked a preposterous sum when he tried to buy the lots from Uncle Abner, secretly plans to buy them through Benny. A rumor is spread abroad, however, that as a result of the crash of a bogus corporation in which he was supposed to have invested heavily, John has lost his fortune. Having fallen in love, in the meantime, with the daughter of his landlady, he allows the rumor to go uncorrected; and to make his poverty more convincing he takes a position as clerk in the hotel, partly at the suggestion of these staunch friends who want to help him.

Complications begin to arise, multiplied by Uncle Abner, the hotel guests, and Benny's saxophone. But at the right time John sees his way out of the entire situation, puts the hotel upon a paying basis, buys the lots in "Idle Hour" with the help of the unsuspecting Benny, and wins the hand of Nora, the landlady's daughter. Needless to say, the play ends happily for all.

In its reception of the play and the efforts of the cast the audience was most enthusiastic. One wave of applause and laughter followed another from the time the curtain rose on the first act till it fell on the last. The character parts were cleverly acted, especially those of Elmine, the maid, played by Mollie Sheinfeld; the scheming Mrs. Barrett, played by Jeanette Gordon; and Abner Ketcham, played by George Lipman. Dorothy McClintock, as Martha Mullett, made a splendid mother; Charles Markell admirably portrayed the character of John Bruce; and Rose Simons, as Nora, made us sympathize wholeheartedly with John. Young Benny's enthusiasm was ably personified in Julius Staretz; Elaine Anderson and Sidney Goodman made an attractive pair of lovers; and Esther Goose, as Bella MacWatt, portrayed the irascible lodger to perfection. Especial mention should also be made of the French dancing instructors, Jessie Stavisky and Daniel Holland; of John Bruce's right-hand man, John Rizya; and, of course, of the eccentric Spinster sisters, Celia Restbord and Laura Stein.

Finally, the invaluable experience of Mrs. Henrietta M. Fay, assisted by Miss Helen Kintz, the co-operation of Mrs. Mary Malone, and the spirit and effort of the entire cast made this hilarious comedy a great success. Irene Broidy acted as prompter, and Harry Oshry was in charge of publicity.

THE CAST

Martha Mullett	. DOROTHY MCCLINTOCK	Tommy Lansing	. SIDNEY GOODMAN
Nora Mullett	. ROSE SIMONS	John Bruce	. CHARLES MARKELL
Elmine Ludine Smith	MOLLIE SHEINFELD	Charles Martin	. JOHN RIZYA
Benny Ketcham	. JULIUS STARETZ	Jura Charente	. JESSIE STAVISKY
Abner Ketcham	. GEORGE LIPMAN	Var Charente	. DANIEL HOLLAND
Mrs. Barrett	. JEANETTE GORDON	Bella MacWatt	. ESTHER GOOSE
Claudia Barrett	. ELAINE ANDERSON	Alchiba Spinster	. CELIA RESTBORD
	Alphecca Spinster	. LAURA STEIN	



CAST OF "A LUCKY BREAK"



Orchestra

THE band and orchestra were quite busy this season, playing at the various school assemblies. At the request of people interested in the school music work, Mr. Cleary, accompanied by either the band or the orchestra, played at several institutions. The orchestra played at the public observance of Washington's and Lincoln's birthday. The members gladly contributed their services to make it a success.

Many people who attended the Spring Concert were astonished at the ability shown by the orchestra, who, under Mr. Cleary's direction, played several numbers with the finished ability of a professional group. The orchestra played for the Senior Play and also for the Commencement exercises.

Out of the large orchestra were selected several talented members. These comprised what is known as the "Baby Grand Orchestra." This orchestra played by request at the Soldiers' Home, Evening School Graduation, and the Shurtleff Minstrel Show held at the Soldiers' Home.

The orchestra meets on Thursday, the fifth period, and practices until the second lunch period. This year a marking system for the orchestra and band was introduced. The player is ranked according to the number of times he is absent from practice with no good excuse or if he comes to practice without his instrument or music stand. Every student looks upon these rehearsals as a period of enjoyment and pleasure.

During the music week, which was held in the early part of April, the High School Orchestra presented a miniature concert in all the junior high schools and the Prattville School. It consisted of several selections by the orchestra, and solos by Guido Ottavi and Philip Kovnit.

The members of the orchestra are as follows:

1st Violins

Abraham Zazofsky, Concert Master		Joseph Burstein, 2nd Concert Master	
Sarah Fisher	Anne Brenner	Myer Glickstein	Jane Suszynsky
Bertha Swartz	Frances Swartz	Murray Cohen	Louis Gordon
Edward Levine	Thomas Sweiki	Enoch Katz	Ruth Bailen
Hillel Cotton	Ruth Wolfson	Benjamin Levine	Sarah Segal
Louis Gilman			



THE ORCHESTRA

The BEACON · 1931

2nd Violins

Frances Ryan
Alice Zablotsky
Frieda Sadur
Anne Cohen

Dora Posner
Charles Benson
Martha Baer
Francis Berger

Israel Tolchinsky
Barnet Gray
George Epstein
Ralph Tolchinsky

George Shatzman
Milton Weisberg
Noah Levine
Lillian Cohen

Flutes

Laura Stein
Jennie Gross
Abraham Kaminsky
Anne Peline

E♭ Alto Saxophones

Herbert Pearl
Manuel Garven
Norman Gordon
Jack Karp

Cornets

Isadore Baker
Sam Weinstein
David Maltzman
John Mully
Marilyn Francis

Double Bass

David Smith

Drum

Philip Kovnit

Cellos

Jane Hand
Hyman Peskin

Piccolo

George Higgins

Trombones

Sam Westerman
Robert LaCava
Ralph Koplovitz

Bass

Frieda Miller

Clarinets

Guido Ottavi
Elden Holland
Ruth Spindler
Martha Yeshilian

Alto Horn

Julius Rubenstein

Piano

Elaine Anderson
Sarah Goodman
Ruth Slotnick
Minnie Siegal

B♭ Soprano Sax

Leo Garber

B♭ Clarinet

Jack Goodman

Baritone

Isaac Malkin

The First of The Annual Spring Concerts

THROUGH the combined efforts of Mr. Cleary, Miss Swanstrom and Miss Walton, the first Annual Spring Concert by the students of the Chelsea Senior High School was given on Wednesday evening, April 15, 1931. The concert, the proceeds of which were divided and given to the school library and music departments, was the climax of the system started by Mr. Cleary several years ago.

The program was a varied one, consisting of an operetta, specialties, selections by the band and orchestra, and dancing.

Under Miss Swanstrom's direction, the Girls' Glee Club, delighted the audience with their songs and dances in the operetta. One of the outstanding features in this part of the program was the Hawaiian Dance.

The band and orchestra, long recognized as two of the leading musical groups in the state, contributed several fine selections to the program. These were delivered with the feeling and technique of a professional group.

In the specialty part of the program solos on various instruments were rendered. The talent displayed amazed the listeners, and was a source of joy to the many music lovers in the city.

Band

THIS year's Chelsea High School Band is undoubtedly the best that ever graced our school. It is composed of fifty-five members nattily attired in scarlet sweaters and white flannel trousers. The band has proved a great credit and honor to the school. Its snappy tunes and clever manoeuvres have added "pep" and spirit to our football games. During the Chelsea-Revere game at Winthrop the band drew a storm of applause when it marched across the field, with Henry Saltzman cleverly twirling the baton. He was followed by a black goat bearing the high-school colors.

Mr. Cleary intended to organize a fife and drum corps to combine with the band and participate in the New England Band & Orchestra Festival. However, this festival was not held this year because of the meeting of the Eastern Music Supervisors.



THE BAND

The BEACON • 1931

A state contest was held, but it was deemed inadvisable to participate because of the time needed to prepare and drill the band. Mr. Cleary expects to enter the band and the fife and drum corps next year. We sincerely hope and believe that our band will outclass the other contestants.

Too much honor can not be given to the members of the band who gave their time and interest in moulding the band into one of the best musical organizations in the state. Many prominent men who have listened to our band have been impressed by its performance. The band deserves all the praise and compliments heaped upon it, and we are sure that the Class of 1931 appreciates the band's work, and will always remember the services it voluntarily rendered.

The members of the band are as follows:

<i>Cornets</i>	<i>Alto Horns</i>	<i>Flute</i>	Hervert Pearl
Sam Weinstein	Solomon Feingold	George Higgins	Norman Gordon
Michael Sikorski	Julius Rubenstein	<i>Susyaphone</i>	Saul Isenberg
Isadore Baker	Ellsworth Evans	Guido Ottavi	Ralph Gissonna
David Maltzman	Sam Gurman	<i>Bass</i>	Manuel Gamen
Wallace Kirby	<i>Trombones</i>	Frieda Miller	<i>Drum Major</i>
Philip Kectie	Sam Westerman	<i>Snare Drums</i>	Henry Saltzman
Isadore Cutler	Robert LaCava	Hyman Tenofsky	<i>Bass Drum</i>
Edward Cohen	Ralph Koplovitz	Harold Healy	Alfred LaCava
Morris Hulack	<i>Clarinets</i>	Herman Trager	<i>Cymbals</i>
Simon Black	Martin Yeshilian	Philip Kovnit	Thomas Mugford
George Legrow	Elden Holland	Barnet Bookman	Abraham Zazofsky
Marilyn Francis	William Hart	<i>E♭ Alto Saxophones</i>	Rose Javian
Esther Rubin	Anna Zaff	Hosiah Greenberg	<i>Baritone</i>
Pauling Donnell	Louise Huberman	Marcus Pindurs	Isaac Malkin
Saul Wilner	Ernest Erving	Joseph Schneider	<i>Soprano Saxophone</i>
Charles Moores	Bert Carff	Jack Carp	Jack Gordman
John Norris			

Girls' Glee Club

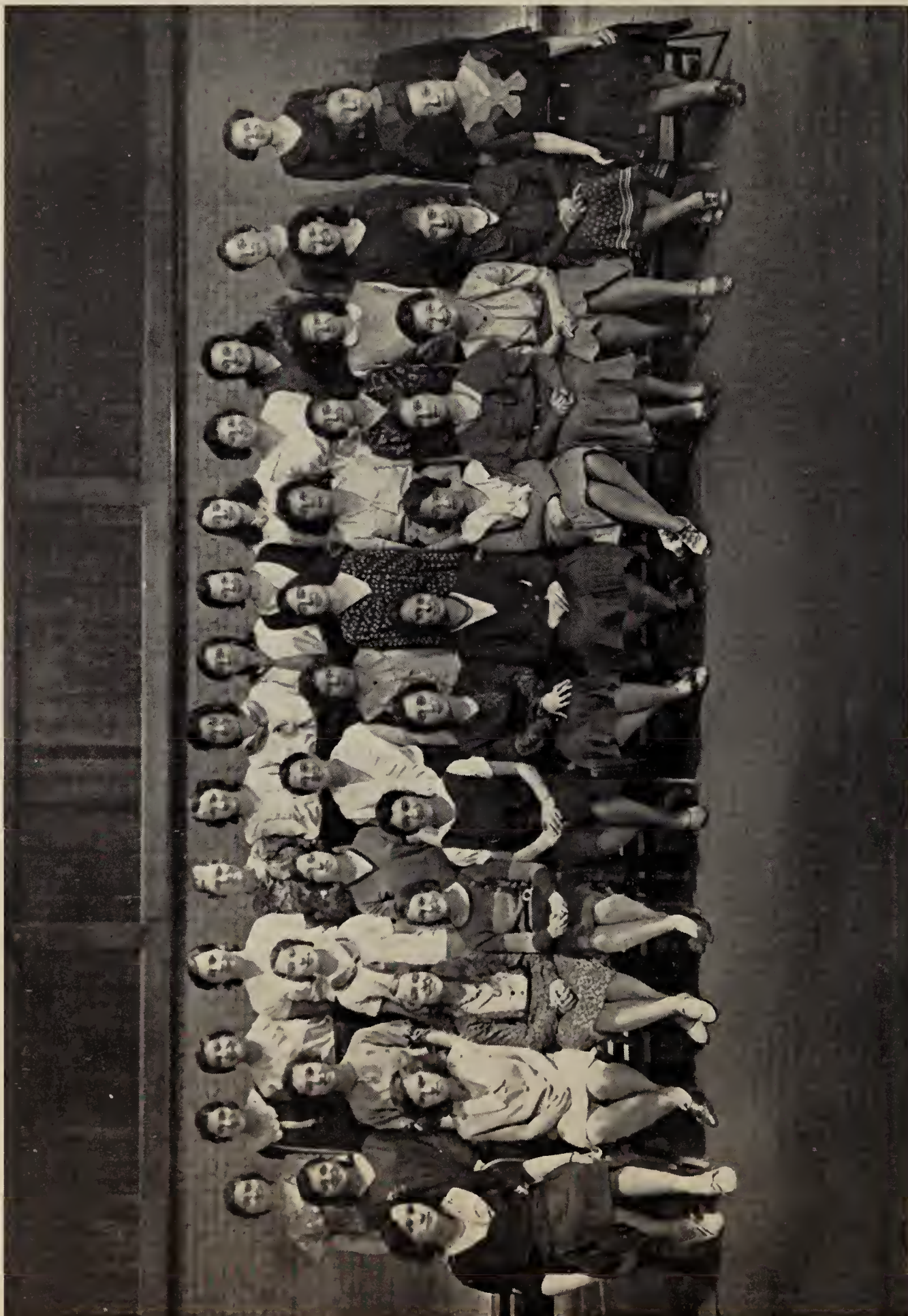
THE fourth year of the Girls' Glee Club opened with an enthusiastic welcome on the part of the student body, marked by a most unprecedented number of candidates. With this splendid array of talent from which to choose the representatives from the sophomore, junior, and senior classes, there emerged a greatly improved organization. The total number retained was twenty-eight—considerably more than in former years.

The club was directed by Miss Swanstrom. Miss Elaine Anderson and Miss Ruth Slotnick were accompanists. Meetings were held once a week when a period was devoted to singing two and three part music. The numbers sung were classical selections, chosen by Miss Swanstrom.

The purpose of the Glee Club is to form a group which will produce perfect harmony. The members not only do this, but they also interpret the music which they sing. The interpretation of vocal selections is sometimes very difficult.

This year the Glee Club presented an operetta, "Ghosts of Hilo," as its part in the First Annual Spring Concert of the Music Department. The presentation of this operetta, which was given in the High School Auditorium, met with great approval. The operetta brought a very successful season for the Glee Club to a climax.

The Glee Club hopes to continue its good work in the future, gaining more members every year.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Girls' Basketball

THE call for girls' basketball practice was met with a great display of enthusiasm. After a few weeks of preliminary practice, the girls were ready for the scheduled number of games.

On February 6, 1931, Chelsea played Medford on our home floor. Although handicapped by a weakened forward end, Chelsea shared the laurels with Medford in winning a game and losing a game. However, this put the Medford girls on their guard during a return game played on the Medford floor on March 12, 1931, when Chelsea encountered defeat. Although it was a great disappointment to lose that game, Chelsea is looking forward to a game with Medford next year.

The girls' team also played a game with Everett on the home floor on March 18, 1931, when both teams shared honors equally.

At the beginning of the year the team elected a captain, manager, and assistant manager, who were Minnie Remarman, Pauline Berman, and Genevieve Bowyer, respectively.

The team was coached by Miss Eleanor B. McCalmont, Supervisor of Physical Education for girls at C. H. S.

The following girls are members of the first team:

Left Forward	SARAH FISHER
Right Forward	PAULINE BERMAN
Jumping Center	WINIFRED TAYLOR
Side Center	MINNIE REMARMAN
Left Guard	ANNA TASHJIAN
Right Guard	FLORENCE WHITE
Subs	MAY CLASKY
						GENEVIEVE BOWYER
						MYRTLE CASE
						LILLIAN BERFIELD

The possibilities of next year's team are very promising, although a majority of veterans will have been graduated.



COMPLETE STAFF OF THE BEACON QUARTERLY

The Beacon Quarterly



FACULTY ADVISORS

PHILIP GARLAND MISS HELEN KINTZ MISS MARGUERITE Blich MISS EUNICE GENTHNER

A FRIEND of mine, a "stewdent" of literature, who has a knack for giving opinions, remarked to me one day that the difference between the BEACON of 1931 and its predecessors is that in former years we tried to dance with tears in our pockets and laugh with holes in our literary shoes, whereas this year we seem to have bought new shoes altogether. This comment struck me as remarkably true, inasmuch as a sincere attempt was made this year to capture the flavor and pulse of good literature and transfuse it into the veins of our school paper.

The BEACON of 1931 has the earmarks of a magazine of superior quality—the material well selected, well composed, and wisely balanced. Its purpose has been to include work that is expressive of the trend of thought and interests that are typical of the student body. Yet we are conscious that we may have fallen short of that purpose—though it is through no fault of ours. The internal reforms that had to be made were many; the innovations that make a school paper a beautiful entity could not be carried through with one blow for fear of paralyzing it altogether.

Some day, we trust, the full realization of our intentions will come. The enthusiasm of the students that are to come after us promises it. And with full confidence in the sincerity of our successors to show their literary ability via the BEACON

. . . we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high!

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief, LESTER ADELSON
Literary Editor, GEORGE DOBROW Business Manager, CHARLES MARKELL
Ass't Literary Editor, HARRY OSHRY Ass't Business Manager, DANIEL HOLLAND

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LEWIS COHEN '31	JAMES SCHULMAN '32	HARRY SPIRO '31	SAMUEL STAVISKY '32
PAUL GORIN '31	MYER KRULFELD '32	ABRAHAM POLLEN '31	DORA GOOTKIN '32
MORRIS SOLOMON '31	DOROTHY MERCIER '33	SAMUEL STADLEN '31	JANE HAND '32
DOROTHY McCLINTOCK '31	ROBERT CUMMINGS '33	MILDRED GOTTFRIED '31	JAMES SHANNON '32
	MORRIS GILMAN '33	SHIRLEY BERKSON '32	

Exchange Editor, SOPHIE COHEN

Music

GEORGE HIGGINS '31
CARL BOYTANO '31

MINNIE SIEGEL '33

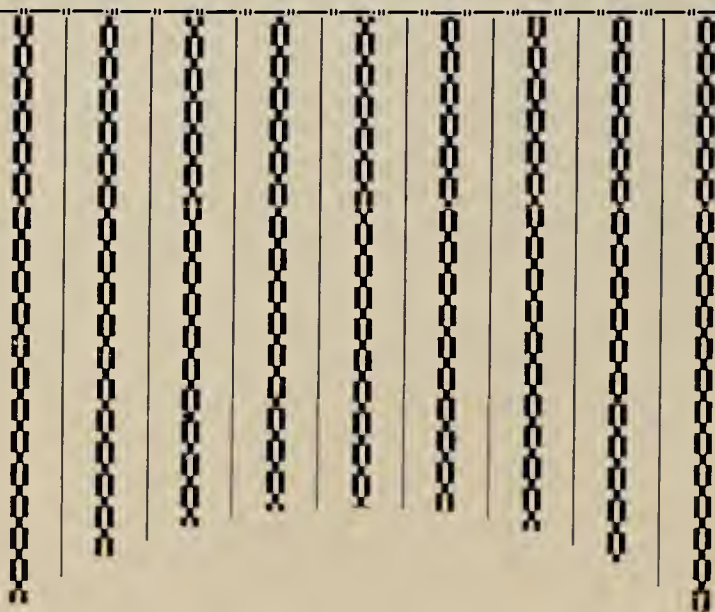
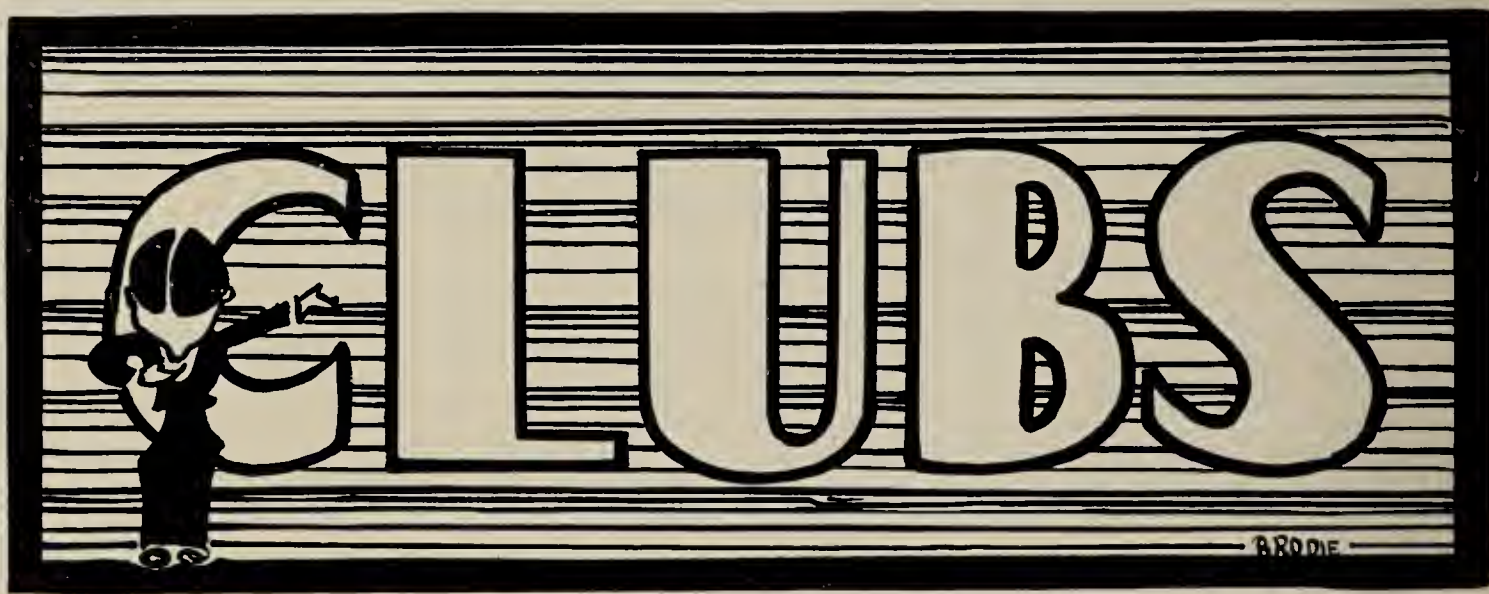
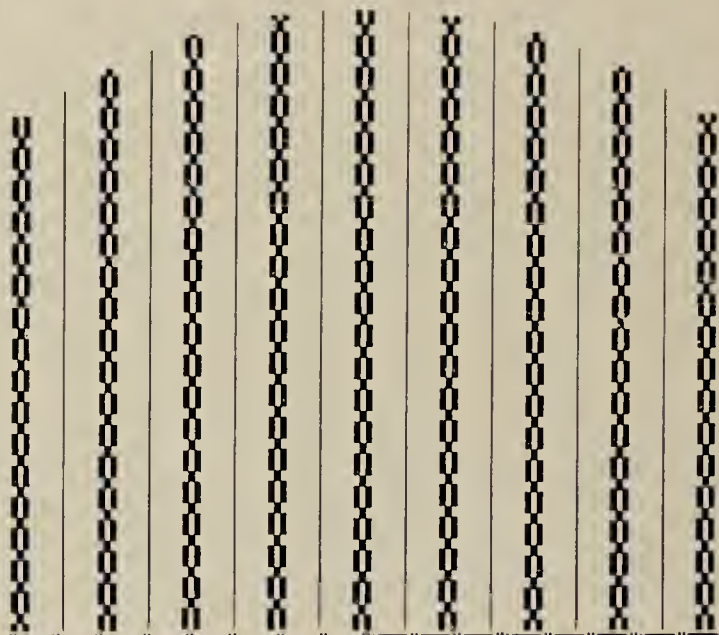
SARAH GOODMAN '31
NATHAN MADOW '32

Art

LOUIS GLASSMAN '31
IRVING BRODIE '31

JESSIE STAVISKY '31

DOROTHY WHITE '31
BIAGI PIETRILLO '31



CHARTER MEMBERS

✓ ABRAHAM GOLD	✓ JACOB LEVINE	✓ BERTHA SWARTZ
✓ HARRY KOLTUNSKY	✓ OSCAR RUTSTEIN	ABRAHAM WACHMAN
✓ Advisor, PHILIP GARLAND		

LATE in the second quarter of the current school year the Chelsea High School Debating Club was formed under the supervision of Mr. Garland. At the first meeting the members present were made charter members. These charter members include Abraham Gold, Abraham Wachman, Jacob Levine, Oscar Rutstein, Bertha Swartz, and Harry Koltunsky. Later Lewis Cohen, Jacob Saslavsky, and Paul Gorin were admitted.

During the first few meetings the fundamentals underlying debating were given to the members by Mr. Garland to prepare them for the later debates in which they were to take part. The first debate held was on the subject, "Resolved, That Detailed Accounts of Crime in Newspapers Encourage Crime." The affirmative was upheld by Bertha Swartz, Jacob Saslavsky, and Harry Koltunsky; the negative by Paul Gorin, Lewis Cohen, and Oscar Rutstein. An interested audience was on hand to act as judges. Mr. Garland was chairman. That the sides were evenly matched was clearly brought out when the judges voted the debate to be a tie. Much entertainment, as well as practical facts and knowledge concerning the subject, was gained by the listeners.

The C. H. S. Debating Club was formed with the express purpose of furthering the knowledge of students in debating, of sharpening their faculties, promoting quick thinking, and above all, of preparing the members for competitive, interscholastic debates.

In the last few years there has not been a club of this kind at our school. However, with the advent of Mr. Garland, the work of organizing the club was undertaken. It was hoped to include as many juniors as possible in this club so that they may carry on the good work next year.

DORA KOLFIN

Presidents
DORIS MENDELSSOHN

JAMES SHANNON

Secretary-Treasurer
GERTRUDE ROSENTHAL

Advisor, MRS. HENRIETTA FAY

Junior Dramatic Club

THE Junior Dramatic Club, composed of the most talented members of the Junior Class, has been working under the capable guidance of Mrs. Henrietta M. Fay. To date the club has acquired a personnel of more than twenty-five members. The most outstanding feature of the organization is the system under which each member of the club is given an opportunity to show his or her dramatic ability. The club is divided into three sections, each one headed by one of the three presidents of the organization. The groups are directed in their plays by their presidents and present their offerings every third week. Following the entertainment a discussion period is held in which the good and bad factors of the play are compared. In this manner a sense of appreciation of the finer things in the dramatic field is developed.

French Club



President	CARL BOYTANO
Vice-President	ALBERT RABINOVITZ
Secretary	FRANK CAMILLIERI
Treasurer	DOROTHY RESNICK

Advisor, MISS MAUDE MITCHELL

FOR the first time in the history of the Chelsea Junior High School a French Club was formed this year under the supervision of Miss Mitchell, assisted by the other teachers of French. This organization is composed of those students who have studied French for two or more years and have received a "B" average. It meets once a month. The officers are not elected by popular vote, but are chosen by the French Department according to their rank.

A group of *hussiers* or *ushers* headed by Alfred Karp act as proctors during the meetings.

Since the club was formed late in the year, activities were necessarily limited. At the meetings there was an average attendance of more than fifty members. The meetings were conducted entirely in French by President Boytano, assisted by his officers, Frances Rabinovitz, chairman of the program committee, and Meyer Glickstein, in charge of music. A small chorus sang French songs accompanied by the French Club Orchestra at each meeting.

Pleasing programs of short plays, songs, anecdotes, and games in French were enjoyed by the members. The meetings closed with the singing of the *Marsellaise* by the entire Club.

The club gave the members a demonstration of the practical use of the French Language as well as a broader knowledge of it, and it is hoped that next year this work will be carried to an even higher pinnacle of success than it has already attained.

German Club



President	MORRIS SOLOMON
Vice-President	ABRAHAM RABINOVITZ
Secretary	EDWARD SOKOL
Treasurer	HYMAN SHARFF
Advisor, MISS GERTRUDE SHAW	

"FREUNDSCHAFT"

*Der Mensch hat nichts so eigen,
So wohl steht ihm nichts an,
Als dass er Treu erzeigen,
Und Freundschaft halten kann;*

*Wenn er mit seines Gleichen
Soll treten in ein Band,
Verspricht er nicht zu weichen
Mit Herzen, Mund, und Hand.*

IT was with a feeling of satisfaction, tinged with regret, that the members of the Deutscher Verein, at the close of their final meeting, formed a friendship-circle and repeated in unison the above poem, as has been the custom at the conclusion of every meeting. Everything possible has been done to make each meeting an enjoyable one, and at the same time to carry out the purpose of the club—to create a better knowledge of the German nation, through literature, drama, and music. Some meetings have been held in the music room where an opportunity has been given for putting on musical programs. At other meetings short plays have been produced, and interesting facts about Germany, her patriots, and her authors, have been told.

Many thanks are due to the officers of the club: Morris Solomon, President; Abraham Rabinovitz, Vice-President; Edward Sokol, Secretary; Hyman Sharff, Treasurer; and, above all, Miss Shaw and Miss Severance for their splendid co-operation.

Math Club



President HARRY OSHRY

Advisor, EARL BOYD

Secretary, GENEVIEVE LEVENSON

THE Chelsea High School Math Club was organized this year by a group of juniors and seniors interested in furthering their knowledge of geometry and algebra. It is directed by Mr. Boyd, assisted by Mr. Lowell, and has been ably conducted by its president, Harry Oshry.

The meetings were held bi-monthly, and it has been the policy of the club to have various members bring in at each meeting interesting facts and theorems in connection with the work that was being studied at that particular time. These theorems were proved, and discussions were held—discussions which proved very valuable in helping the students to understand and enjoy mathematics.

Any club of this sort is a great asset to a school and to its pupils. It is, therefore, the confident hope of the graduating members that such an asset will be continued and the membership increased next year and in the coming years.

Physics Club



COMMITTEE MEMBERS

JACOB SIEGAL, Secretary	JACK MEMISHIAN	GEORGE MACGARVEY	ABRAHAM WACHMAN
BERNARD LEVIN	MYER KRULFELD	JAMES SCHULMAN	Advisor, CARL STAPLES

ON the afternoon of November 26, 1930, persons situated anywhere within range of vision of room 312 noticed, without doubt, the pupils who filed into that room. These pupils, approximately twenty-eight in number, were the candidates who presented themselves for membership in the Physics Club. Enthusiasm ran high among those attending that first informal gathering, and in less than one-hour the Physics Division of the Science Club was formed under the supervision of Mr. Staples. Jack Siegal, the secretary-elect, was entrusted with the business of the club, and a program committee was chosen to prepare suitable entertainment for future meetings. This committee consisted of James Schulman, chairman, Myer Krulfeld, Jack Memishian, George MacGarvey, Bernard Levin, and Abraham Wachman. The club's work, it was decided, would be chiefly interpreting the important part physics plays in the modern world.

The first formal meeting, held in the lecture hall three weeks later and conducted by James Schulman, was a great success. Various members, previously selected by the program committee, discussed the many applications of water in our daily life. These discussions were illustrated with numerous experiments, and the operation of several hydrostatic machines, such as the lift pump and the siphon, was clearly explained.

Since College Board Examinations and make-up work soon began to absorb the attention and the spare time of the majority of the members, the club was unable to accomplish very much. However, the little that was accomplished proved one important fact—that the members were not lacking in enthusiasm and interest. With this fact known and with the experience already gained, it should not be difficult to establish a Physics Club next year that will be a benefit to the students and a credit to the school.

Chemistry Club



President	HARRY OSHRY
Vice-President	JOHN SAVOSIK
Secretary	ESTHER GOOSE
Treasurer	JEANETTE GORDON
Advisor, EDWIN MOCKLER	

THE Chemistry Club was organized the early part of the year under the direction and supervision of Mr. Edwin Mockler of the Science Department. The club had a membership of twenty-four boys and girls who were eager to make the organization stand for the promotion of the study of chemistry and to foster fellowship among its members.

Bi-weekly meetings were held at which chemistry demonstrations, experiments, and lectures were the features. Interesting programs were arranged by the different students on various scientific subjects which were thoroughly enjoyed.

Great interest was shown in the fundamentals and study of research chemistry, preparing the way for the students in their future enterprises.

The club stood for scholarship, industry, mutual fellowship and esteem, the advance of the science, and the spirit of research among its members. It has urged its members to devote their time to "things worth while and of value" to the science, the club, the school, and the individual.

The Spectator Papers

A SIGNED CONFESSION

By RAVELOCK THE DANE

NEVER since the Venerable Bede first propounded his theories on the acceleration of gravity has such an assemblage of famous authorities on the conditions in the East been essayed. As the leader of this noteworthy group, I have taken great pains to select topics group, I have taken great pains to select topics which might hold your interest. This great occasion reminds me of a story which occurred several centuries ago when I was navigating my gasoline-cooled monoplane across the great wastes which surround the Desert of Gobi. It seems that a dinosaur and a tricertops were conversing under the spreading chestnut tree, and I understood one of them to say: "Who was that lady I saw you with last night?" To which the tricertops replied: "That was no lady; that was my wife!" Thus you can readily see from this story how much the honor behooves me. In the words of the much quoted Latin poet, "Sic semper tyrannis", which means where were you when the lights went out?

According to Burke the success of an empire depends upon its policy. Therefore, I, being in full power to execute the arduous duties of president, do set forth and ordain this day a day of fasting and of rejoicing in honor of this unworthy society.

I have tried to forestall the introduction of the literary efforts of my worthy fellow colleagues, but there is a tide in the affairs of men which taken at the flood leads on to misfortune. I have authority for this statement from none other than the great Gallic general, Gaius Grantibus Grachi.

Again I must pause to introduce a story to illustrate my point. It chanced, unfortunately for you, that during the pan-neolithic padozerm period I was on the trail of the greatest criminal ever reproduced over a series of fifty-nine radio stations. It was none other than Tic Toque or maybe it's Tic Toc or is it Tique Toc? While I was snooping, I overheard a tadpole whisper to a newt: "Why does a hen cross a road?" Whereupon the newt came back with a body slam and headlock to win the fall, and the match, and the world's championship for being the most colossal numbskull, for the poor fish replied: "To get on the other side." Doesn't that slay you? Of course I can overlook this great exhibition of ignorance since it did not specify which side.

It is good for us to be here and I could raven and raven but nevermore; I must stop, for life is short, and pants are long; and if I am not mistaken it will be a torrid winter in Northern New England, and possibly rain or shine within the next two years in Southern Australia.

GOOD NIGHT.



INTELLIGENTSIA

The famed Savant, Ravelock the Dane, working on the solution of the perplexing mystery, "Who Killed Cock Robin," in his arboreteum. Note the puzzled look on the great scientist, especially on his chest. The coat of paint on the master detective is one of his many disguises. Here the great Dane is disguised as a Russian wolfhound for the Metropolitan Dog Show.

THE AZERBAIJAN SITUATION

By SVENSON THE SWEDE

FEW people realize the graveness of the Azerbaijan situation, for they cast aside with due deference and mock humility this tragic plight, as though it were a standing joke; but it is not so. Instead it is a squatting squelch. It is my personal pride which has forced me to become the greatest political critic and authority in the universe. Having studied this seemingly improbable situation from all angles, i.e., 30°, 60°, 90°, I have definitely concluded that my report is fully prepared to meet the censure of any dead man.

The main trouble, according to what I have discovered—after two hours, forty-five minutes, and ten seconds, Eastern Standard Daylight Saving Time of work—is that newspapers all sold for two cents per edition: three cents in Canada, and are given away in Europe at a personal sacrifice. Think what this means. Ponder deeply over the pith or germ which this price raises in your demented minds. Soon, as surely as the sun goes around the earth during Lent, the horror of the situation becomes self-evident; for should you buy the *Azerbaijan Perennial Digestion* and give the newsboy a nickel, five cents, a twentieth part of a dollar, you receive in change three kopecks. Now let us assume that it was four degrees below zero, and you wanted an ice cream. Look what will happen; you would be forced to ride home in a taxi (ten shekels, the first mile, and fifteen talents for each additional cubic centimeter) to get two more kopecks to buy the ice cream. Thus, much time as well as money is wasted.

Hic, haec, hoc, huius throughout. The meaning of this ancient gastrionic phrase is sharply defined thusly: For every man there is one-fourth of a woman. Using this as a working basis I find a remedy for the ailment. What Azerbaijan needs is a seven-cent nickel. Yes sir, a seven-cent nickel. Now each and every Azerbaijanian can buy a paper and get the same nickel back in change. What an advantage! What a mind!

Thus the situation is no more; the cause and the complaint have been removed; and so to bed.



A HIGH PRESSURE SALESMAN

A typical Azerbaijan newsboy, selling his stock of fish, score-cards, eight-balls, and a patented article which serves as a can-opener, shoe-horn, hammer, nut-cracker, penny bank, ice box, shoe-skate sharpener, and razor blade; all for the small price of ten kopecks. His beard shows that he is a member of the Union of Certified Public Nuisances.

LITERATURE OF SAMARKAND

By LADY SHALOTT

THE literature of Samarkand has several basic features by which it may be recognized. The quality which Samarkandian poetry has is a love of beauty. It can best be exemplified by one of Kelley's great sonnets:

She walks in beauty like the nightmare
Of Welsh rarebit and creaméd hash.

Sneats, another great contemporary poet, has an immortal style which makes his lyrics the outstanding poetry of the year 1775 and upwards. His personification is quite enthralling and breath-taking. In fact, it may be read to your mother-in-law with assurance that it will permanently take away her breath, halitosis and all. Even an Iggorrite could comprehend the wild, almost savage melody of his "To a Highball", which opens with the following iambic pentameter lines:

Hail to thee, blithe spirits,
Gin, thou never wert.

That is sufficient for the poetic literature, and now we continue with the prose, which is equally as famous. Unlike American prose, The Samarkandian stories are extremely intriguing and active. One critic says that the fact that it has no heroines makes it great reading. To illustrate my point, I have selected a passage from an American novel, which runs on in this manner:

"It was raining in buckets, and an M.I.T. student was plodding along singing in the rain, when suddenly he bumped into a girl who was just one-half hour past nineteen. Her features had been delicately moulded with a chisel and a scalpel, and she was the prettiest girl in Suffolk County."

Of course, you can readily see that the student and the girl married and lived happily ever afterward. In Samarkand this type of plot is very rare. It would probably be a Harvard lily bumping into a mere slip of a girl, six feet four, with a size seventeen neck; and, besides, it would be a bright, sunshiny day. To quote Ravelock the Dane, "tel père, tel fils." This, when translated from the original Samarkand, means "It's a wise man who can tell his own father what to do." So it is with prose.

Drama has just been developed. This included everything from Euripedean tragedy to Shakesperean comedy. The favorite parts, which are thoroughly enjoyed by the audience, are as follows: Enter a messenger or a herald--A knock within--A bell rings. And the entrance of ghosts is especially loved. The woman just dote on ghosts that are tall, handsome, blond, and who have that college look. You know, the stupid look. The men like small ghosts who are peppy, red-headed, and who have plenty of "It."



BANNED BOOKS IN SAMARKAND

Here we have two Samarkandian flappers, all togged out in their Easter Sunday hardware, going forth to buy "Billie," "Louise Beretti," and "Lady Slutterly's Father," which have been banned in the city of Hoston, the capital of Samarkand, by the National Board of Preview.



